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VOL. XVI No. 16.

THE DAY'S DOINGS

IN CAPITALIST CIVILIZATION DIS- SECTED BY THE SOCIALIST SCALPEL.

How Seattle Is Depriving Paterson of Its Imaginative Products—The Plain-Spoken Opposition to Russian "Law and Order"—Bryan and "Congressman Hearst"—Humphrey's Solar Plexus Blow to the "Confiscation" Cry—The "Fanatical" Egyptians, and Some Others Not so Qualified.

The bomb-maker, who is said to have planned to kill Emperor William, and who has been arrested in Altona, Prussia, is reported to have done his "planning" in Seattle, Wash. Now Paterson, N. J., that has so long enjoyed the distinction of being the city in which these "plannings" were formerly made, can breathe freely. Seattle will now be the center of attraction for hungry and imaginative detectives to find mares' nests in.

The language of the opposition to "Law and Order" in Russia, is becoming decidedly plain. Anent the rumor that an English fleet is to appear off Cronstadt, and about the open sympathy of the German Emperor with the distressed condition of "Law and Order" in Russia, the czar is being reminded by the "Rech" newspaper of "the danger of outside interference." The paper then proceeds to observe: "It was the Duke of Brunswick's threat to destroy Paris, if King Louis was harmed, which forfeited the King's head."

The sacrosanct capitalist is in great danger of being found out to be but a tin or pewter deity. The latest act on whom the limelight has been turned is the American Tobacco Company. Its cigarettes have been testified in England as being "the worst article America sends to Great Britain is the American cigarette; it is worse than Chicago tinned meat." There can be no doubt of that. The American Tobacco Company's cigarette is nothing less than poison. It wrecks the brain. The thing should be summarily suppressed.

It is no slight comment on the dereliction of the medical fraternity, and of its publications, that it does not set in motion the wheels of the District Attorney's office against an unquestionably a criminal nuisance as the cigarette industry of the American Tobacco Company.

The Revolution in Russia has entered upon the stage of hysterical tub-thumping by the czar at the ravenous whale that threatens him. One radical measure after another is proposed by the czar. Too late. When a Revolution has once gotten underway no sops will stand.

The article on "Economic Developments in the Far East" by Daniel De Leon, published in the March number of the "Industrial Worker," makes quaint reading in the columns of the Tientsin, China, "The China Times," which reproduces it in its issue of last May 22.

Is there any significance in the fact that Bryan, enumerating the "distinguished gentlemen who have claims upon the Democratic party for its 1908 presidential ticket" places "Congressman Hearst" at the head of the list, even ahead of Senator Bailey and Governor Folk? That fact, taken together with this other, that "Congressman Hearst" has deputized a personal representative to Bryan in London, looks very much as if the Democratic presidential ticket that is being panned for 1908 will read—Bryan and Hearst.

Meanwhile, it is inspiring to behold these "smashers of Socialism," who have so often declared Socialism "demolished," unable to get away from the subject, and foaming at the mouth every time they touch it.—They remind one of the Volkszeitung Corporation and its Kangaroos on the subject of the Socialist Labor Party.

The New York "Times" has entered the field of funny journalism. It declares that in France, the most "advanced as any leader" in the Socialist tenets that will subvert society, "the least progress" is being made in that direction. As proof of its contention "The Times" quotes Jules Guesde as saying: "The French

laboring people may look forward calmly to the solution of the social problem by revolution not later than 1910. Three millions of French votes will be behind the programme of capitalist expropriation by that time, if not earlier. The army will refuse to fire and the revolution will be bloodless." Whereupon "The Times" feels happy.

Senator Bailey pronounces Hearst "an outlaw from civilized society," and tries to prove the point by reading from "The Evening Journal," owned by Hearst, exhortations to the public to buy "The Cosmopolitan," also owned by Hearst. No doubt Hearst is unspeakable. But what of that huge business enterprise, Capitalism? Does it not own both the mills of industry, where its felonies against the Working Class are perpetrated, and its legislative mills in which it makes speeches exhorting the people to stick to Capitalism lest they become "Socialists," "subverters of society," etc., etc.? If one is an outlaw from civilization can the other be aught but a denizen of hell?

While the despatches from London bring the news that Dr. George Robert Adecock is to be prosecuted in that city for pursuing "Christian Science," the tidings from St. Petersburg are to the effect that the czar is resorting to similar practitioners in behalf of his dangerously ill dynasty. Can it be that "occult medicine" is "taking to the woods"?

In his speech opposing the packers' demand that the government pay the expense of the inspection law, Representative Humphrey of Washington said: "What is it that the packers are demanding? They demand that the people pay in order that they, the packers themselves, may be compelled to obey the law. They demand that the people pay to compel them to stop defrauding and robbing the public. They demand that the people shall pay to stop them from dealing out disease and death. They demand that the people shall pay to stop them from murdering those who patronize them." This is well put. It is a solar plexus blow to the cry against "confiscation." The day is at hand when almost the identical words will be applicable against the combined capitalist class, demanding that they be paid by the people for the wealth they have plundered the people of, and use to deal death to the Working Class.

And now the cry has started against the "shoddy swindlers." Justly the point is made, if rotten meat is harmful, is not shoddy for wool as objectionable? Unquestionably. He who is clad in shoddy during the winter will as certainly contract sickness, to say the least. Let the ball rip! If rotten meat dealers, why not dealers in shoddy, why not dealers in sophisticated drugs, why not dealers in railroads, why not dealers in stocks or gamblers, in short, why not the whole capitalist class?

Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, pronounces the rising spirit of the Egyptians against the iron heel of Great Britain the manifestation of a "fanatical spirit." The term is not unknown in America. The expansionists who wish to force the Filipinos, at the point of the bayonet, to buy American jack-knives and iron bedsteads dub the Filipinos "fanatics" when they resist. Both expansionist and anti-expansionist capitalists curse the American workman for a "fanatic" when he declines to accept the theory that he is there to be plucked. A "fanatical spirit" is the spirit manifested towards the oppressor or crook by those whom he would oppress or cheat, but who decline the privilege.

The New York State Bankers' Association listened at Bluff Point to a harangue by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip upon how to provide "a scientific system of bank note currency." The April Grand Jury of this city gave to Recorder Goff as the reason for their not finding an indictment against the thieving insurance directors, that, if they had proceeded against the directors, they would have had "to find true bills against the leading officers of the leading financial institutions of the city and State." Is a "scientific system of bank note currency" Mr. Vanderlip's phraseology for "the enforcement of the criminal code against the leading officers of the leading financial institutions of the land"?

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Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone have now been 'incarcerated' nearly five months on the charge of murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg of Idaho—and yet they have not been tried.

Let us disregard for a moment the manner of arrest. Let us leave for future settlement, and certainly that settlement will come, that the arrests were made in defiance of the civic rights guaranteed by the constitution. Let us leave aside, for the nonce, all consideration of the pernicious effect of roughly riding over the law even in the pursuit of justice. All that will be handled in due time. At present another issue has arisen; that issue demands the right of way; that issue is the issue of PLAIN JUSTICE, the plain justice without which all social bonds are snapped and society is thrown into the chaos that calls for "Vigilant Committees." That issue is summed up in the demand for one of two things—

**EITHER THE IMMEDIATE TRIAL OF THE THREE MEN;
OR THEIR IMMEDIATE LIBERATION.**

Let us for a moment forget that the only accuser of the prisoners is a self-confessed murderer. Let us proceed upon the extreme principle of reversing that canon of civic rights which demands that the accused shall be held innocent until his guilt be proven. Let us reverse that time-honored principle. Let us proceed upon the theory that the self-confessed scoundrel Orchard is, in this instance, telling the truth. Even then society is entitled to the cold facts; even then the

THE DUTIES OF THE HOUR

A few letters received from various parts of the anthracite region since the "victory" satisfy me that the mine workers have all they want of civic federation unionism, and that at an early day they will be ready to adopt the revolutionary program and transfer their allegiance and support to the Industrial Workers of the World.

Let us suppose for a moment that when the anthracite mine workers met the cold-blooded and defiant mine owners, they were members of the Industrial Workers; that the railroad employees and other workers in Pennsylvania were also organized in the same revolutionary union, ready to back the miners to a finish, the railroad employees serving notice that not an ounce of scab-mined coal should be hauled an inch. Is it probable that, facing such a battery of class-conscious unionism, the Bahr bandits would have issued their swaggering demand for unconditional surrender? Is it not more likely that they would have slid down from their high horse with alacrity and made at least some concessions to avoid collision with the proletarian battleships?

The capitalists, whatever else may be said of them, are no fools. In dealing with organized labor they know, as a rule, what they are up against, and have to meet it, and when they stand face to face with a labor union they carefully sound it and satisfy themselves as to what it is, what it amounts to, and how to deal with it, and then they proceed accordingly, and if they do not attack and smash the union it is for one of two reasons, either they are afraid of it, or they see a chance to make an ally of it, and convert it to their own base uses.

The labor union that the capitalist approves is branded with treason in living letters.

The capitalists can no more endorse a bona fide labor union than the powder trust can endorse Hades as a powder house.

Not long ago a prominent mine owner at Terre Haute, in conversation with a business man of the same place, said: "THE TRUTH IS WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BREAK WITH THE UNION, FOR IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT STANDS BETWEEN US AND SOCIALISM."

And now, what are some of the pressing duties of the hour? Manifestly to take advantage of the increasing oppor-

tunities to open the eyes of the workers to the true causes of their grievances, their defeats and their humiliation, and this can be best done by having our papers penetrate their ranks and our literature placed in the hands of the rank and file. To this end, each member should do his utmost to secure subscribers for "The Industrial Worker." A little effort on the part of all would soon double the subscription list and quadruple the awakening power of this excellent proletarian publication.

Next, each local union, and in fact, each member should carry a supply of party pamphlets, leaflets and circulars and make systematic distribution of them.

In places where there is no union one should be organized without unnecessary delay, care being taken to admit those only who are qualified by character and conduct to serve the organization.

There should be no time for bickering, for chronic fault-finding, nor for mere personalities. The organization is too great and its mission too important to be jeopardized by personal imbroglio or intestine strife. Let us reserve all our vigor, all our resources and all our equipment for the enemy, for unless I mistake the signs, we shall require our full capacity to weather the storm and safely reach our destined port.

Another duty, and of the first importance, is unflinching loyalty to our Western comrades. Not for one moment dare we forget or neglect Moyer, Haywood, St. John and Pettibone. They are the bravest boys we have, and whatever fate may have in store for them, we shall loyally share it.

The recent postponement is doubly significant. The spontaneous uprising of the working class has paralyzed the capitalist arm of murder. But the intended victims are not yet safe, nor will they be until they are free. Let the agitation therefore, continue, and let the protests rise and burn from coast to coast. Let it be remembered, too, that the long postponement until December is due mainly to political reasons, that this is a congressional year, and that every worker in the land will have a chance this fall to carry his protest to the ballot box, and if he would be true to his imprisoned comrades and drive the nail in the coffin of capitalism, let him cast a straight vote for SOCIALISM AND FREEDOM.

From which one is forced to conclude that the contributor must have been making a study of the neurotic rulers of Germany and the United States.

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With a gubernatorial and vice-presidential candidacy in view, the self-entertainment of Hearst in behalf of Bryan is truly of a Spartan-like character.

The gradual simmering down of the Thaw-White case indicates that the miracle of the nine-day wonder is being performed once more, for protection of all

fact is no warrant for establishing the pernicious principle of holding men indefinitely in duress. Even if the men are all that the Orchards and McParlands claim, infinitely greater damage than they are charged to have done to society is now being done to society by the Idaho administration in the indecent policy of delaying their trial.

If the heinous wrong of delaying the trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and thereby prolonging the period of their imprisonment without warrant of law—if that wrong is a deadly wound to society even in the event of the men's guilt, how much more monstrous is not such conduct in the light of the tenets of civilization. The principle prevails that a country's code of criminal procedure is the gauge of that country's degree in civilization. The criminal code of procedure that is being followed in the State of Idaho, backed by the Federal Government, and both backed by the capitalist press of the land, is the criminal code of procedure known only to barbarism. The men are kidnapped and gagged; they are tried by ex parte evidence in the columns of the capitalist press; the witnesses, who give testimony on that unique "witness stand," are all criminals, self-confessed criminals, exclusively; the character of the prisoners is assassinated by a press that is controlled by Wall Street gamblers, Standard Oil committeemen of arson, Armour poisoners of the people with rotten meat, perjurer-sodden railroad magnates, brigand mine owners, and the day, the hour, the opportunity for the prisoners to be heard is delayed and delayed again. The

darkest days of the Inquisition knew no worse. French feudalism at its fullest did no worse. The czar, the type of surviving barbarism, exercised no more despotic sway to the undoing of his people.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are entitled to the cold facts in the case; they are entitled to be confronted with the witnesses against them; they are entitled to the opportunity of cross-examining these witnesses; they are entitled to their "day in court" with the least possible delay. These rights are being denied them. The charge of murder is being used as pretext for keeping them in prison. If guilty the earth can not be too soon rid of them. By systematically delaying the trial, and thus putting off the day when these "guilty" men, these "dynamiters," these "threateners of social peace" shall be deprived of life and "society be vindicated," to use the lurid language of the Boise "Statesman,"—by such conduct the prosecution gives the lie to its claim of sincerely holding the men guilty; by such conduct the prosecution is proving that its purpose is not to "vindicate society" but to drag society down to the needs of the criminals-hiring Mine Owners' Association, and to use the Machinery of Justice to the ends of Brigandage. The prosecution proves it knows the prisoners will mop the floor of the Court with it.

The Working Class of America not only protests, it utters an emphatic veto. It demands IMMEDIATE TRIAL, or IMMEDIATE FREEDOM for Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone.

INTER-STATE PROTEST
Committee Issues Circular Showing Tendency to Degrade the Workers.
New Castle, Pa., July 2.—The following circular has been issued from here:—

AN INTER-STATE PROTEST MEETING LABOR DAY.
New Castle, Pa., 1906.
Fellow Workers of Local Unions:

One of the clearest lessons that history teaches is—that the workers of no nation were ever reduced to a state of degradation or dependence at one fell stroke—but step by step.
We challenge anyone to find in all the acts of tyranny a single one involving a greater tendency toward reducing the workers to abject dependence than is involved in the kidnapping of our unconquerable brothers—Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. That act then so pregnant with danger to our class calls aloud to us for action. To refuse, is to invite its repetition everywhere; to act, is to make us worthy of a better fate.

For the purpose of taking the most effective action under the circumstances, there will be held in New Castle, Pa., on this coming Labor Day, a monster protest meeting, with E. V. Debs, Vincent St. John and other speakers. You are hereby individually and collectively urged to join with us on that occasion, and by mingling your voice and presence with ours give warning to those responsible for the crimes in question, that the working class is awakening to an understanding of the real significance thereof, as well as demanding justice for these our illegally imprisoned fellow workers.

Those who poison a nation's food and are defended in their infamy of wholesale murder, are allowed to go unwhipped of justice and to luxuriate in millions of plundered wealth by the same class who, on suspicion hatched by hired thugs and nurtured by greed, arrest those who loyally represent our class, and force them to linger without trial for months and months.

This corporate anarchy has never been approached in America before. Those against whom it is directed must say it shall stop. We are the victims. Labor Day is the most fitting in which to give our expression of protest or to demand justice. To refuse, is cowardly, and cowardly do not deserve to be free. Debs and others will speak. Will you come? Let Labor Day be employed in labor's cause. This question transcends all others, "as does the everlasting sun the momentary glow worm."

"We must hang together or be hung separately." Your acceptance or refusal of this invitation will tell our industrial masters and corporate criminals which you prefer.

We are fraternally for the working class. Which class are you for?

Committee.
C. A. Collins, Chairman, C. H. McCarty, Sec., 531 1/2 Agnew street, New Castle, Pa., Steve Flanagan, Treasurer, Chas. McCormick, J. W. Green, E. U. Lunday, F. L. Clark, T. S. Barnes, H. C. Fletcher.

This protest is being held under the auspices of the I. W. W.

"NEPAKARAT" OUTING
The first annual outing of the Hungarian Socialist Labor Federation for the benefit of the party organ "Nepakar," will be held on Sunday July 22 1906 at the romantic Palisades Heights. Direction: Take 130th street ferry and on the New Jersey side Fort Lee car to Leonia Heights. A comrade with a red flag will wait at Leonia Heights and take you to the place. Tickets ten cents to be had from the members of Federation.

We appeal to the English speaking comrades to attend this outing, as the Industrial Educational Club, Fort Lee, will appear on corporate on this occasion and this is the first time that we have arranged an outing. Don't forget, come and bring your family and friends along.

ATTENTION BOSTON!
Section Boston, S. L. P., has secured Amory Grove for Saturday, August 11, for its second annual picnic. It behooves every comrade to get a bunch of tickets, and try to make this affair a greater success than last year if that is possible. Plenty of games with prizes will be run off for the children. This is a good way to help the Section get funds for agitation and at the same time enjoy yourselves with your families and friends. Tickets can be had from members, or at headquarters, 1165 Tremont street.

F. Houtenbrink, Secy.
The People is a good broom to brush the cobwebs from the minds of the workers. Buy a copy and pass it around.

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ANSEL'S AWAKENING

By DAVID EISMAN

Translated for The People from the Russian, in Krasnoye Znamia (The Red Banner), by Dr. Charles Rayesky and Solon De Leon.

I.

There she stood, pale, fragile; her eyes cast down, and her arms hanging limply by her side, her whole being expressive of such hopelessness, such sad and bitter despair, that even Kovriga, the moujik policeman, heavy, tall and stout, could not bear to look at her. He shook his head strangely, turned away his face, and stared at the portrait of the Czar.

His left hand, adorned with rings of silver and of yellow metal, he placed on the butt of his revolver; with his right he twisted his glaring yellow moustache, long, thick, almost caroty.

Far, far away, in the district of Yaroslavl, and long ago, there once was just such a girl, just as helpless, just as sad. Sad she was by day, sad at night; sad in winter, and sad in summer. Even the bright springtime never drove the sorrow from her face. She was continuously, habitually, sad.

Just as immutable had been the bitterness of her life. When Kovriga was drafted into the army a look of inexplicable fright took possession of the large, sad eyes, and remained there for long—till the day when Death, the saviour, came and closed them. Of this death Kovriga learned only after several years, when he was far from home, and already an orderly sergeant.

So far, he had managed to live through several love affairs, with persons so important and so brilliant as not to be approachable by every sergeant. The image of the fair, sad girl from Barren Fields had faded and vanished from the heart of the victorious lady-killer. Life had run smoothly; his success was so notable that there was no call to be sorry, or to give a loose to sad memories. Only on very rare occasions would he utter the name of the mournful friend of his youth. . . . That would be when he had drunk till he was half mad, and, crying in his drunken rage, would start in to beat to death the then possessor of his heart. All the while shedding tears, he would rain his merciless blows upon her, and mutter to himself in maudlin fashion:

"Frolya, Frolyuka, my beloved, I am not guilty before you, not a whit. Look again, how I will crush her to pieces, this beast!"

And all the while he would beat, beat. Thus calling on his distant, beloved, dead one, he would beat the woman in his room with his heavy boots all over her body. With his heavy fist he would crush and disfigure her face; winding her braided hair around his hand he would drag her over curbstones and sidewalks.—"Are you satisfied, Yefrosyina Paramonovna?"

Now he turned away from the pale girl. She looked too like the girl of Barren Fields—like her very sister. The rest of the policemen, six in number, stationed themselves around the arrested girl and her bewildered comrade; their faces, fixed on the lieutenant at the desk, expressed a dull and accustomed gladness. The men were all tall, strong and broad-shouldered, with faces well fed but dogged-looking, and fists enormous and heavy. Their jaws were massive, their eyes cold and ferocious. They were all dressed in new uniforms. They wore black overcoats, round fur caps adorned with the imperial eagle in brass, and on their chests were crossed the ends of their hood-strings. From under the overcoats could be seen only part of their boots and the big overboots, glowing with a superfluity of shoe polish. The rings of their sabre-handles jangled together; a red cord hung round their mighty necks, crossed their white breasts, and, down below, lost itself in the back pistol-holsters. They stood, seven athletes, hung with all the trappings of Death; and before them the two frail, sickly youngsters, with faces saddened and pale.

II.

Motionless and silent stood the girl. Her bewildered companion was also silent. With grief and wonder in their eyes they waited; no word came from them. . . . They had been seized half an hour before, and, as a starter, had been hustled to the outchastok (station-house).

What had they done? Nothing. They were in search of knowledge; they were investigating; they were thinking; they were reading little books in red covers; they were discussing what they read. . . .

Their life was gloomy; the life of those who gave them life was also gloomy; also the life of all who were near and dear to them was gloomy and depressing. All that was holy to them, all that their hearts clove to, loved and respected—all suffered, all was tortured, all bore the yoke—a heavy yoke, of endless sorrow and bitter anguish. Rest, laughter, contentment, flowers, the sweet smell of

the grass, the light of heaven, and the rustle of leaves in the woods—all this was for the enemy. Where was there health, where rosy, contented faces? Why did sadness fill everyone's eye, and moans arise from every corner? Why was every spot of earth washed with so many tears? Hardly human beings, but rather sad shadows who passed their days and nights under the heel of inhuman labor, were those who populated all those gloomy, dirty little streets, all those dirty holes and hovels. And all that they did or created, somebody snatched and carried off, somebody strange and fiendish.

Worn out, exhausted with sixteen hours of daily toil—he in the carpenter shop, she in the confectioner's—they used to meet in a damp, dark little room, under a stairway. By the light of a smoky, greasy lamp, they were wont to read aloud, but slowly, the little red-covered booklets. Their souls would fill with a new life. Their eyes would begin to burn. Winged thoughts would spring up in their minds. Their hearts would grow strong and brave. The dark cloud that enveloped them was rent, and momentary gleams of light appeared. And so there was something different! And so there were others exasperated with that sort of life! The conflict waxed hot. Hand clasped hand. Forces united. Swiftly rank after rank of defenders took up the march!

Vague glimmers of the rising light are seen in the distance. The quiet wind comes as from a beautiful garden. It permeates the soul, and the heart almost pauses in throbs for joy. Life is truly good. Even should you not reach the goal, should you not live to see the full day, how bright are those first rays, how glorious is the possibility of the victory of truth! Ah, life, how sweet, how dear you are!

With new light in her eyes, Mina looked up to her comrade. Along with the love of life there awakened in her breast the love of him. He became dear to her—every line in his face was imprinted on her heart of hearts, every motion of his, every word. On the pallid and drawn face lay the dust and grime of the shop; his hair was tangled with shavings. Though only sixteen years of age, he was already bent by toil. His left leg was shorter than the right. On his forehead was a scar, which made his eyebrow look as if parted in two. But all these blemishes and defects Mina noticed not. From him exhaled only the glory, the fragrance of light and truth. With him, and by his aid, she had broken from her narrow chrysalis; with him she had conquered the black despair of her mind. Thanks to him, she first enjoyed the warm beams of knowledge. Yet she herself was ignorant of the magic by which he had become so much a part of her life that she felt as if in darkness without him, and that the sight of him filled her with joy and radiance.

Neither could he, carpenter Ansel, understand what had taken place within him. He, the carpenter, was filled with new thoughts, agreeable perplexities. Everything around him changed, everything assumed new meaning, new significance. . . . Here was a block of wood, the familiar block of wood waiting to be shaved into a little pillar for a buffet. There had been many such pillars turned from just such blocks of wood. But . . . there had been no Mina then, and then they were only dry, dead, chunks of lumber.

His thoughts wandered from the workbench, out into the forest. He thought of the lindens, full of life, with lithe, flexible branches, and their millions of fine, velvety leaves. Birds sang in the boughs, the sun poured over all its golden caresses, and on the warm earth below was cast the grateful shadow. The blossoms breathed their fragrance—oh, what a perfume! . . . Mina, you here!

The wind gently rocked the sleepy branches, and the leaves whispered as if charmed. Their whispered words were so tender, so soothing. . . . Mina, you here!

Innocent the grass grew at the base of the trees, so timid and green that it put him in good spirits just to look at it. It seemed to beckon him to lay his cheeks on it, but he was ashamed to. Mina, Mina, you here!

Why should the poor heart cry so? Was it the premonition of encircling danger? An incubus of sad melodies lay heavy on his heart; at times he felt the shock of despair course through his veins, swift like the lightning stroke.

O, poor heart! O, bleak days!

III.

There they both stood, pale and in amaze. Ansel, clad in his blue Russian blouse, rested with his right, the longer leg, slightly bent. Mina, in a gray calico dress, seemed completely under the control of a sorrow so strong that it pervaded her whole childish figure. Her blonde hair, her bright eyes, her wan, but still lovely face, contrasted so strangely with the dirty walls of the room; in the outchastok, and with the long dark coats of the armed policemen that she put one in mind of a white lily, thrown among a pile of chains and fetters.

"So you are not satisfied?"

The voice of the lieutenant was gentle, firm, and almost pleasant. His face was soft and womanly, with blue eyes, and delicate thin skin, very white on the forehead, but shading into full red on the cheeks. His chin was fringed with golden down; his moustache was very slight. Decidedly, the lieutenant was a beau. Only his lips did not add to the favorable impression created by the rest of his face. They were too red, too full of blood, too thick—resembling two dates compressed together.

Mildly, almost friendly he spoke to the prisoners, while the long white fingers of his aristocratic hand toyed idly with the papers and the red blotter on his desk.

"So you are not satisfied?"

Mina answered not. Her sensitive woman's soul was deeply troubled. Dark spots appeared before her eyes, and a silent shudder ran through her frame.

"Well, you've been reading prohibited literature; have been at meetings; have had various acquaintances, and so on. . . . You exposed yourself to danger. Well, for what purpose? You are not satisfied? You want a change in the Government?"

His speech became gentler, more friendly; his blue eyes lost their threatening look. At times he appeared to listen even sympathetically. . . . He was young; his appearance and behavior were not like those of a police officer. He seemed not to want to injure the prisoners. Ansel felt encouraged.

"So; what is it really that you want?" asked the lieutenant. "What is the cause of your discontent?"

Mina did not break her silence; but Ansel, his voice quivering with excitement, stepped forward. At first very timidly, then gathering courage as he went along, he began to tell about the horrors of life—about tyranny, absence of rights, pain, suffering. He spoke of all that had so long troubled his mind and heart. He told of the things he had read in the books with the little red covers, and of the things that had fallen on him like a fiery hail from the lips of the orators at the secret meetings. . . . The lieutenant listened. He folded his arms on the desk; he clasped his pretty white fingers; and, leaning forward, fixed a pair of thoughtful and attentive eyes on Ansel. And Ansel poured out his heart as a boy of sixteen will, who is possessed of noble ideas. As he spoke, he grew warmer. His voice became louder; freer and more expressive his gestures. The words kept coming. Hot and fast they fell, and steadfast and brave, without a picture, dark and vivid, they painted; a picture of unheard-of sufferings, of atrocities, of boundless desperation and of hopes—of hopes at times faint and timid, and yet again strong as steel and bold as bronze. The lieutenant's eyes were half closed. His over-red lips were curved in something like a smile.

Silence. No one interrupts. Ansel speaks on. Now his blood is boiling, his nerves tense with energy. His young heart opens wide. No longer Ansel's head, but his whole heart and body are speaking. He is no longer afraid; he no longer thinks of caution. Brave, openly, fearlessly he cries out. He voices all his pain, his desires, his love, his hatred. . . . It is his seventeenth year.

IV.

"So," murmured the lieutenant. His blue eyes closed entirely, the smile on his over-red lips became more pronounced.

"So!" He sighed slowly.—"Haydutchenko, bring him here to me!" A rough-faced policeman with a great black beard left his place, seized Ansel by the arm and marched him over to the desk.

"Rights," it seems, are needed. . . . Rights of men!" The smile disappeared from the over-red lips. The face became stolid and cold. The lieutenant rose, and, drawing back his arm, with all his strength struck Ansel with his fist on the top of the head.

"Rights are needed," he repeated, as if to himself, "rights of men." And two more fierce blows fell, this time in Ansel's face.

A wild outcry, one of those unnatural, almost impossible shrieks that are born only within the walls of a Russian prison, made all the policemen turn towards Mina.

Mina made a dash for the desk; but not an inch could she advance. Twenty iron fingers, short and thick, dug into her body and arms and held her fast.

Quiet settled on the room. So quiet it became that the sheet of red blotting paper was clearly heard as it fell from the desk. In this silence, as colorless as a life of chalk against a white background, the weak but heavenly whisper at last was heard: "Courage, Ansel; be a man!"

Like a shower of stones those words fell on the lieutenant's arms as he had them raised again over the defenseless head of the carpenter. His hands sank to his side. He turned to the girl; with the keen insight of a natural villain, and the experienced eye of a practical policeman, he saw that he run upon a rock.

Against such self-consciousness, such will-power, such pride, he well knew that the fist of a policeman would dash itself to pieces as a mud-ball against granite. Ansel stood quiet, slightly bending

his long right leg. A narrow line of blood showed beneath his ear. His eyes were without expression. It seemed as if his consciousness had been snuffed out, and he knew not what was passing about him. He was no paler than before, but he had lost all signs of animation. "Ansel, take courage!" This time the words came from Mina, clear, distinct and with vigor.

The sergeant Kovriga strained his neck forward, looked at the girl and shrugged his shoulders in disapproval. Then he turned his back on her and sighed. To conceal his sigh he began to breathe heavily. The other policemen stood like statues in their long black overcoats, with their heavy sabres and big revolvers, awaiting orders.

But none came. Instead, the lieutenant drew back his brightly booted foot, straightened it out suddenly and with such force that Ansel, whom it struck in the groin, was thrown flat on his back, while the sound of his head as it hit the leg of the bench echoed over the room.

"Hey, hold me up or I'll fall," laughed Haydutchenko, kicking Ansel in the face. "Get up, you plague of a fellow."

Ansel lay motionless, sighing softly. Blood was now issuing not only from his ear, but also from his mouth and nose, and on the floor near his head there soon formed a pool of blood in the form of a Greek delta.

"Didn't I tell you to get up?" So saying Haydutchenko grabbed Ansel's hair, and so violently did he tug at it, first to the right, then to the left, and then to the right again, that it seemed as if he wanted to tear his head from his body, as he would a turnip from the ground.

"Leave off," ordered the lieutenant, quietly. He went back to the desk and sat down in his place. He did not look at Mina. It seemed as if the long strips of paper on the desk occupied his entire attention. But the image of the girl, pale with hatred, stood clear before him. That face told him, and repeated it time and again, that his policeman's fist was powerless, and that nothing but curses could he get from the lips of his prisoners.

"Ough, I will hang you, dog!" muttered Haydutchenko, kicking Ansel again, this time in the ribs; and, sorry that he had to quit, he stepped aside grumbling.

"So . . . yes . . . well . . . " almost smiled the lieutenant, through his over-red lips. "Fists you're not afraid of . . . not afraid . . . Well, I'll treat you to something different. Search her!"

Several pairs of hands grasped the girl. First they pulled her to one side, then they kicked her into the middle of the room, nearer to the lieutenant. In nervous haste their hands began to run over her small, girlish figure. The heavy feet were shuffling, the sabre-rings rattling, the lieutenant was breathing heavily. Everyone was intent on the search. Everyone was in motion. Everybody was trying to exhibit his diligence. Only one, yellow-moustached Kovriga, stood apart from his comrades and took no part. His face was lonesome and drowsy. Something was affecting him. He stepped forward and said aloud:

"Well searched, your Honor; she's searched well."

The lieutenant gazed wonderingly at the sergeant.

"Here are moustaches, and I have none," he said to himself, placing his finger on his red upper lip. Then he continued aloud: "No, not well searched. It must be done better. Well, be about it! What are you standing there for? Get about it, Kovriga."

Kovriga's eyes became more sleepy, and more dejected. He moved towards the girl; as he did so his sabre clattered against the leg of the desk. He stretched out both his wide, black-sleeved arms, as if entreating someone to him.

"Well, turn around."

Obediently he turned and searched the girl diligently, front, back, everywhere. His fingers travelled all over her back, shoulders, breast, armpits, and then passed down her body and concluded with her shoes.

"Take your waist off."

He inserted his forefinger under her collar and unbuttoned it, helping himself with his thumb. He then loosened the remaining six buttons, while Haydutchenko, taking hold of the sleeves, stripped off the waist and disclosed the naked shoulders, breast and arms—thin, small arms.

"Oh, how puny," leered Haydutchenko. "Horribly skinny." The lieutenant laughed. "You only want hairy ones. Search well now."

In dumb terror Mina shuddered. The big rough palms of Haydutchenko, who was standing behind her, passed under her shirt and circled her bare breasts.

"Oh, God, can you keep quiet . . . ?" groaned Ansel. "Oh, God, can you still be silent?"

(To be Continued Next Week.)

A DANGEROUS CHARACTER!

WHAT SOME OF HAYWOOD'S OLD NEIGHBORS THINK OF HIM.

The following appeared in a late issue of the "Idaho Unionist," and has been reproduced in the "Miners' Magazine":

"Winnemucca, Nev., May 23, 1906.—To Whomsoever May Be the Readers Hereof—Dear Sirs:—Referring to the case of William D. Haywood, an officer of the Miners' Union of the State of Colorado, and against whom some person or persons have caused criminal charges to be made in the State of Idaho, we, citizens and residents of Humboldt county, State of Nevada, beg to say: William D. Haywood came to our country when he was a mere boy, residing here many years in different localities, and became well acquainted and well known to many of us and to many other citizens and old residents of this part of the State of Nevada; he worked in the mines and at various other kinds of labor while a resident here, always carefully abstained from each and every kind and character of disreputable calling and occupation; was always an honest, industrious, sober and reliable citizen, an excellent, kind and faithful husband and father; was above the average in intelligence and exhibited a most laudable ambition for the im-

provement of his mind, and became pre-eminently conspicuous as a strictly law-abiding and law-obeying man and member of our community; at no time did he associate with or sympathize with the criminal class, and during his long residence in this State by an unbroken line of unimpeached and unimpeachable conduct as an honest, honorable and industrious young man, he built up for himself, and with those who knew him best a most enviable reputation as a most useful and especially as a law-abiding citizen and man, and commanded the merited respect of every intelligent and honest man with whom he was acquainted; and it is a pleasure to us to be able to bear testimony to the good name of so good and commendable a citizen as William D. Haywood.

Yours very truly,

Edw. A. Ducken,
District Attorney.
Geo. O. Hill,
Clerk District Court.
F. G. Hoenstine,
County Treasurer.
R. E. L. Windle,
C. E. Robins,
Attorney at Law and U.
S. Commissioner.
J. A. Langwith,
Attorney at Law.
S. J. Bonfield, Jr.,
District Judge.

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WHAT CAPITALISTS FEAR

EXTRACT FROM THE UNDERGROUND SPEECH MADE TO A GROUP OF LAW BREAKERS BY ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.

(From the Sydney People.)

"It is not the pure and simple trade unions that we (capitalists) have occasion to be afraid of in the near future; they can be pacified almost with the shadow of a bone; only just give the average trade unionist a platy sop of sixpence or a shilling—a day extra and he can be speeded up to return in value twice as much as he formerly gave; and again, he is easily duped, credulous that he is, give him a few more pieces of silver on Saturday and charge him for his meat and drink on Monday, and he will still hug closely the false illusion that he has received a substantial increase in wages, whereas in fact, as far as we capitalists are concerned, he stands in the same spot where he stood before. We have nothing to fear from him; keep him in a substantial majority and our economic tenure is fixed, for believing in the identity of interests between capitalist and laborer he will never throw us off his back. That is the doctrine, brothers, to preach to him, preach it in season and out of season, in Sunday, day and night school, in church, press, and legislative hall, in field, factory, and workshop. Get your parson, priest, dominie, and politician to preach and teach it—it will pay you, for while the working class alumber in that belief we are safe. Let us make no mistake, what we have to fear most in the Socialist—the fellow who is after the whole hog; for when he does catch it of a

certainly we shall lose our economic scalps. Some of you hold him cheap; you think him some ignorant or addled-brained fanatic hysterically mooning after the impossible. But, friends, disillusionise yourselves of that false notion; the Socialist is a danger to us because he has intelligence enough to discern where we and his class stand in society, and grips the working of the system as well if not better than we do ourselves. He grasps the power of ownership, and aims at transforming our property into collective property and we, gentlemen, you and I, into common workers; he wants us off his back, and he is going the right way to lift us off. But my advice to you is to hang on, even if it is only by skin of your teeth, hang on! If you have to throw a bone with more meat on it to the growling dogs, do it if you value your position; it will help you to ride a little farther. Bear in mind, though, the Socialist is everywhere, and he never sleeps; day and night he is working our destruction. Worse than all, brethren, he is a growing force. Socialism, let me inform you, is no mythical nursery bogey but a substantial menacing fact and threatens each one and all of us. In conclusion, my capitalist brothers, let me implore you to hold fast to the guns, keep your powder dry, buy, bribe, lie, give and do anything but get off the workers' back. Do that and we are forever undone." (Loud and prolonged applause.)

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM

—By EUGENE V. DEBS.—

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT GRAND CENTRAL PALACE, NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10, 1905.

"The Industrial Workers is organized, not to conciliate, but to fight the capitalist class. We have no object in concealing any part of our mission; we would have it perfectly understood. We deny that there is anything in common between workingmen and capitalists. We insist that workingmen must organize to get rid of capitalists and make themselves the masters of the tools with which they work, freely employ themselves, secure to themselves all they produce, and enjoy to the full the fruit of their labors."

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ADDRESS THE NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
NEIL MACLEAN, 63 ADELPHI STREET, S. S. GLASGOW
NATIONAL SECRETARY, S. L. P. OF GREAT BRITAIN.

UNITY IN PENNA

WILL NOT DOWN, DESPITE A. F. OF
L. AND HEARSTIAN OBSTRUC-
TIONISTS.

Unruffled by Local Allegheny's Lack of
Courtesy, Section Allegheny Brings
the Proceedings of the New Jersey
Conference to the Notice of the For-
mer's Various Branches, Thus Com-
pelling Recognition.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 28, 1906.
To John Hossack, S. L. P. Secretary,
New Jersey Unity Conference:—

Dear Comrade:—
Some time ago we received a com-
munication from you asking us to spread
the pamphlet containing the proceedings
of the New Jersey Socialist Unity Con-
ference and suggesting that we place
the matter before the local organizations
of the Socialist party of Allegheny Coun-
ty.

Complying with your request Section
Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party,
instructed me to request of the Socialist
party of Allegheny County, the names
of the officers of their different locals
in said county.

On April 30, 1906, I sent the follow-
ing communication to the headquarters
of the Socialist party:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Com-
mittee of Allegheny County, 2109
Sarah Street,

"Pittsburg, Pa., April 30, 1906.
"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny
County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer,
Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

"At the last regular meeting of Section
Allegheny County, the Socialist
Labor Party, held at headquarters, the
9th inst., I was instructed, by resolution,
to write your organization request-
ing same to furnish our organiza-
tion a full list of the names of the of-
ficers of the several and different locals
of your organization in Allegheny Coun-
ty. We desire this information so that
we can place before your membership
the pamphlet, recently published, which
contains a fair and impartial report of
the proceedings of the "Socialist Unity
Conference," just ended in the State of
New Jersey. Knowing how anxious all
Socialists will be to read and ponder
over the feast of reason and the flow
of soul that emanated from that mem-
orable conference, we anticipate, with a
great deal of pleasure, the opportunity
of supplying any demand your organiza-
tion may make on our organization
for the above-described pamphlet.

"Fraternally yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,
"48 Washington Ave., Pittsburg, Pa."

"To the Socialist Party, F. L. Schwartz,
Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa."

On Sunday, May 27, I reported to
Section Allegheny County at its regular
monthly meeting that the Socialist party
had made no reply to our communica-
tion, not even acknowledging its receipt,
although I had, in person, placed our
letter in the hands of Organizer
Schwartz.

At this meeting I was instructed to
send directly to the locals, the follow-
ing communications:

Pittsburg, Pa., May 30, 1906.
To the Members of the Branches of
the Socialist Party of Allegheny Coun-
ty:

Dear Sirs and Comrades:—
I have been instructed by my organiza-
tion to transmit to you the below
exact copy of a former communication
sent to your county organization on
April 30 last:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Com-
mittee of Allegheny County, 2109
Sarah Street,

"Pittsburg, Pa., April 30, 1906.
"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny
County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer,
Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

"At the last regular meeting of Section
Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party,
held at headquarters, the 20th inst., I
was instructed, by resolution, to write
your organization requesting same to
furnish our organization a full list of
the names of the officers of the several
and different locals of your organization
in Allegheny County. We desire this
information so that we can place before
your membership the pamphlet, recently
published, which contains a fair and im-
partial report of the proceedings of the
"Socialist Unity Conference," just ended
in the State of New Jersey. Knowing
how anxious all Socialists will be to
read and ponder over the feast of reason
and flow of soul that emanated from
that memorable conference, we anticipate
with a great deal of pleasure, the op-
portunity of supplying any demand your

organization may make on our organiza-
tion for the above described pamph-
let.

"Fraternally yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"(Signed) D. E. Gilchrist,
"Organizer."

"To the Socialist Party,
F. L. Schwartz, Organizer,
Allegheny City, Pa."

We wish to call your attention to the
fact that up to this date we have re-
ceived no reply to this communication,
not even an acknowledgement of its
having been received by your County
Organization, although it was in per-
son placed in the hands of your Organi-
zer Schwartz by the writer.

Hoping you will appreciate the frat-
ernal spirit that has ruled and swayed us
in the addressing of this second com-
munication to you, and awaiting your
reply and orders for the "Conference
Pamphlets" (they come at five cents
each), we are, yours for the revolution,
Section Allegheny County,
Socialist Labor Party,
D. E. Gilchrist,
Organizer.

To this we received replies as follows:

"Local Allegheny, Socialist Party,
"Allegheny, Pa., June 5, 1906.
"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir:—

"Yours of May 30 requesting a list
of names of officers of locals and
branches of our organization for the
purpose of placing before our members
a pamphlet, issued by the S. L. P.,
bearing on the unity conference held
in New Jersey, was received and read
at our last meeting, and a motion to lay
it on the table prevailed and I am in-
structed to advise you of said action.

"Very truly yours,
"A. E. Wochele,
"Recording Secretary."

"J. E. Faulk, D. D. S.,

"Swissvale, Pa., June 5.
"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer, S. L. P.:

"Comrade:—
"Yours of May 30 received, and I
have presented same to our local. By
unanimous vote it was referred to our
County Committee.

"I have mailed same to our County
Organizer, F. L. Schwartz. In regards
to unity; there should not be any self-
ishness or pride come between us; it's
the consensus of opinion that all those
who desire to see the cause of Socialism
advanced, or to further the attainment
of our goal, the Co-operative Common-
wealth, should ally themselves with a
local or branch of the recognized inter-
national Socialist movement, and that is
the Socialist party of America.

"With all my heart in the revolution,
I remain, yours fraternally,
"Dr. J. E. Faulk"

"Carnegie, Pa., June 6, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir and Comrade:—

"Your communication of May 30 at
hand, and contents carefully noted. I
wish to say you may mail one copy of
said pamphlet, for which you will find
enclosed six cents in stamps.

"I will submit same to our local at
next meeting.

"The complaint you have against our
organizer deserves attention.

"We will take the matter up officially.

"Yours for the revolution,
"J. Huellen, Box 1152,
"Carnegie, Pa."

"428 Butler Ave., McKeesport, Pa.,

"June 5, 1906.

"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"My Dear Comrade:—

"Your communication of May 30, 1906,
has been received. I expected to give
you an official answer from our local to-
day, but I had somehow mislaid the
letter last evening, and when I was
about to go to the meeting of the local
(we meet every Monday evening) I
could not lay my hands on it, and so
the matter was not brought up last eve-
ning. The letter turned up to-day, and,
that you may not be kept guessing, I
deem it due you to acknowledge its re-
ceipt, and the promise that I shall bring
the matter before the local at our meet-
ing next Monday evening. I enclose five
cents for one of the "Conference Pamph-
lets."

"Yours for the revolution,
"Aaron Noll."

"7939 Susquehanna St.,

"Pittsburg, Pa., June 11, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:—

"Wilkinsburg local S. P. received your
communication relating to N. J. Unity
Conference literature and report and
our local directed me to comply with
your request, by sending you the follow-
ing names and addresses:

"Organizer W. J. Wright, 1304 Coal
street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

"Recording Secretary J. L. Park, 7939

HAYWOOD NOMINATED

TO HEAD TICKET OF COLORADO SO-
CIALIST PARTY.

Western Division of the Party, Unlike
Its Eastern Element, Endorses I. W.
W. by Making the Chairman of the
Chicago Convention Its Standard
Bearer—Name Greeted with Tumul-
tuous Cheers When Proposed as Can-
didate for Governor.

Denver, July 6.—The Socialist Party
of Colorado which held a convention in
this city on the Fourth of July, nomi-
nated a full State ticket, headed by Wil-
liam D. Haywood, Secretary and Treas-
urer of the mining department of the
Industrial Workers of the World, better
known as the Western Federation of
Miners, and now illegally in prison in
Idaho for the murder of ex-Governor
Frank Steunenberg, for Governor.

In nominating William D. Haywood
for Governor of the State, John M. Mar-
tin, of this city, said in part:—

"I do not rise to name a well groomed
business man or a professional politician,
seeking graft. Nor do I name a labor
leader who is dined and wined at Civic
Federation banquets, but I rise to name
a man, who, in executive ability, is the
peer of the best, and whose personal in-
tegrity is without stain. A man whose
hands have been calloused by honest labor
and whose very heart throbs are in
sympathy with those who toil. A man
who has never been praised by the capi-
talist press as "The greatest labor leader"
in the world, but who, as a labor
leader, has never betrayed his trust nor
sold out a strike.

"A man who because of his loyalty
to the working class, has been struck
down by a brutal soldiery on the streets
of our city, and who for that same loyalty
was kidnapped by the command of
the powers of capitalism and contrary
to all legal forms and observances was
carried to a distant State and thrown
into a felon's cell, where for months he
and his faithful comrades have waited
demanding in vain the speedy trial guar-
anteed to every citizen by our constitu-
tion and laws—William D. Haywood, the
prisoner in Caldwell jail."

The nomination of Haywood was re-
ceived with tumultuous cheers by the
convention, and the belief was loudly
expressed that he and his fellow labor
leaders were the victims of persecution.

William D. Haywood was one of the
signers of the "Chicago Manifesto" that

Susquehanna street, Pittsburg, Pa.

"Respectfully and fraternally yours,

"J. L. Park, Secretary."

"428 Butler Ave.,

"McKeesport, Pa., June 13, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist,

"County Organizer, S. L. P.,

"Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:—Your communica-
tion addressed to our local was read
before the local at its meeting on Mon-
day evening, June 11. It was received
and the matter of the purchase of
pamphlets was referred to our literature
agent, Nicolas Bertel, 621 Converse
street, McKeesport, Pa., with instruc-
tions to sell it among our members.

"Yours for the revolution,
"Aaron Noll."

"Socialist Party of Allegheny County,

County Committee, F. L. Schwartz,

Organizer, 526 Federal Street,

Corner of South Diamond

Street.

"Allegheny, Pa., June 18, 1906.

"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir and Comrade:—

"Some time ago you handed us a let-
ter requesting a list of our locals, to-
gether with the names and addresses of
the officers thereof. Replying to your
communication we desire to say that
it was read at a meeting of this commit-
tee, and on motion laid upon the table.
At a meeting of this committee, held
yesterday, it was again read and this
office was directed to acknowledge re-
ceipt of same.

"Yours fraternally,

"F. L. Schwartz, County Organizer."

As this letter was not addressed to
Section Allegheny County, Socialist La-
bor Party, but addressed to me person-
ally, our organization took no notice
of it at all, and I make it part of this
record to show that Chauncey M. De-
pew is not the only person who is af-
flicted with "Aphasy"; there are others.

This is the net result of our efforts to
place the New Jersey Socialist Unity
Conference pamphlet before the mem-
bers of the Socialist party in Allegheny,
Pa.

With fraternal greetings to all real
Socialists, I am, yours for the revolu-
tion,

D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,
Section Allegheny County,
Socialist Labor Party.

resulted in the convention which met in
Brand's Hall in that city June 27-July 8,
1905, and there launched the Industrial
Workers of the World. He was perma-
nent chairman of the convention, and it
was mainly through his coolness and
firmness that the mutual design of the
pure and simple unionists and the pure
and simple political Socialists, to disrupt
the convention, was frustrated.

In his speech arraigning the American
Federation of Labor, the same organiza-
tion with which in the East the Socialist
Party is hand and glove, Haywood said:

"It has been said that this convention
was to form an organization rival to the
American Federation of Labor. That is
a mistake. We are here for the purpose
of organizing a LABOR ORGANIZA-
TION; an organization broad enough to
take in all of the working class. The
American Federation of Labor is not
that kind of an organization, inasmuch
as there are a number of the interna-
tional bodies affiliated with it that abso-
lutely refuse to take in any more men."

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS

Of Chicago Actively Engaged in Organiz-
ing Industry There.

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—The following
card is being circulated in this city:

(Front.)
Attention! Attention! Attention!

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORK-
ERS OF CHICAGO,

Organize, Organize, Organize under the
Industrial Workers of the World.

Mass meeting will be held Thursday,
July 12, 1906, 3 o'clock p. m., at 155
E. Randolph street, I. W. W. Hall, called
by L. U. No. 263, Hotel and Restaurant
Workers of Chicago, I. W. W.

Good speakers in English and German
will explain "Industrial Unionism."

Come all and hear!

Bring others along!

One union! One label! One enemy!

(Back.)

SIX REASONS FOR JOINING THE IN-
DUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE

WORLD:

1. Craft unions divide the workers

and force one or more unions to scab

upon another in time of trouble.

2. The Industrial Workers unite all

workers into one union and thereby elim-
inate all jurisdictional fights and all or-
ganized scabbing.

3. Craft unions debar and ignore the

common laborer whose deplorable condi-
tion forces him to become the bitterest
opponent of craft unions.

4. The Industrial Workers of the

World elevates the common laborer and
thus elevates the skilled worker.

5. Eighty-five per cent. of the peo-
ple of this country are working people
who are controlled by the remaining
fifteen per cent. Eighty-three per cent.

of the country's product goes to the
fifteen per cent. who do nothing, leaving
only seventeen per cent. of the country's
product for the eighty-five per cent. who
produce everything. Under the I. W. W.
with all the eighty-five per cent. in one
union the fifteen per cent. would be as
helpless as unborn babies.

6. The Industrial Workers of the

World believe in ONE UNION, ONE
LABEL, ONE ENEMY. A class-con-
scious workingmen's organization for
and by the working class only.

YOUNGSTOWN STRIKE OFF.

Practically All Demands Conceded—Hay-
wood Local in Good Trim.

Youngstown, O. July 2.—The strike of
the I. W. W. has been declared off for
the present, as practically all our de-
mands have been conceded, namely, 25
cents increase; and as we do not ask the
masters to recognize our union there is
no further need of prolonging the fight.
Haywood Local is in good fighting order;
and the men who have been forced back
into the A. F. of L. are determined "in-
ternally" to get in shape for the next
toss.

Labor fakirs are as thick here in
Youngstown as bees around a honey bar-
rel. Flynn of Pittsburg "retreat" fame
was in the crowd at our Saturday night
meeting and when called on to refute our
statements as to being a paid strike-
breaker for the masters threw up his
hands and left.

Another animal asked for the box
and said we were disrupters and if we
were not stopped, he would start a riot.
His name is Patrick McAvoy, Street Com-
missioner, Democratic politician and la-
bor fakir. Our enemies are becoming
desperate in their attempt to keep the
workers divided both industrially and
politically.

YOUNGSTOWN STRIKE FINANCES.

Youngstown, O. July 2.—Following is
report of the Executive Board of Hay-
wood Local No. 310, continuing from
last report June 12th to and including
June 30: Cash on hand, June 12,
\$115.71; Receipts from all sources,
\$175.45; \$291.16. Amount paid for strike
benefits, \$255.00; All other expenses,
\$25.99; \$260.99; Balance cash on hand
\$10.17.

The Executive Committee.

THE OUTLOOK

IN CHICAGO, VERY ENCOURAGING
FOR REVOLUTIONARY SO-
CIAISM.

The Struggle Between the Revolutionists
and Reactionists Taking a Turn There
in Favor of the Former—A Review of
the Many Phases of the Conflict in
Other Parts of the County.

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—In looking over
the economic and political fields, things
may be said to develop so rapidly that
we scarcely know what to expect next.
Since the launching of the Industrial
Workers of the World, the reactionists
and the revolutionists in the working
class movement are fighting for the po-
sition of advantage; every inch of the
ground being contested. This last year
we saw the Unity Conference held in
New Jersey on invitation of the Social-
ist party—a victory for the revolution-
ists in both the Socialist and the So-
cialist Labor parties. In the State of
Ohio, we see the Socialist party move-
ment divided in many places on this
same question of unity between the So-
cialist and Socialist Labor parties on the
basis of the I. W. W., as opposed to
"neutrality" in favor of the Gompers,
Civic Federationized A. F. of L. In
Cincinnati, the reactionists in the So-
cialist party were put to rout, all the
Socialist party speakers and most active
workers, among them the State Sec-
retary, Edw. Gardner, joining the Socialist
Labor Party. That same agitation in
behalf of unity and the I. W. W. is now
permeating the States of Massachusetts,
Pennsylvania and Kentucky. When we
come west we see the Socialist party of
the State of Arkansas, and the Socialist
party convention of Pottawatomie coun-
ty, Oklahoma, taking the true I. W. W.
unity stand.

Now, what are the revolutionists doing
in Chicago, the headquarters of the
Socialist party, and the home of the
Simmons, "I. I. I." Tommy Rot Mor-
gans, J. Mahlon Barnes, Berlins, and
other intellectuals, shyster lawyers, job-
holders and Gompers' coffin "ben-
eficiaries"? Already the rank and file of
the Socialist party are charging "I. I. I."
Tommy Rot Morgan with being disloyal
to their party. Disintegration has set
in against the anti-I. W. W. elements,
and the reaction will come very fast.

The branches of the Socialist party are
demanding I. W. W. and Socialist La-
bor Party speakers. The Socialist Labor
Party has arranged a program of open-
air meetings. Six speakers are on the
firing line nightly. This will continue
during the open weather. We are
shelling the fakirs' trenches; and every
day brings more strength to the Socialist
Labor Party, thanks to its revolutionary
opposition to reaction.

When the next convention of the In-
dustrial Workers of the World meets,
the forces the revolutionists will be able
to put in the field—the reinforcements
we will receive—will stagger the enemy.

Then we can concentrate our forces on
Bergerism and the "Social Democracy"
of the Milwaukee brand. With these
means we can clear the field of the bogus
working class political parties, and of the
economic grafters, like Gompers and
Mitchell, and their aides, who, under the
patronage of the Hannas and the Bel-
monts, have used the working class for
the benefit of themselves and the capi-
talist class for years. It is a hard task;
but we have the strength, we have the
men, and we will win. What a future
for our class.

Philip Veal,
National Organizer,
I. W. W. and S. L. P.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

The new Jersey Socialist Unity Con-
ference proceedings, in pamphlet form,
is now out.

The Conference, realizing the impor-
tance of its labors being made generally
known to all Socialists, requests that all
interested help in circulating the pam-
phlet.

The price is 5 cents per copy. In lots
of 25 or more 4 cents each.

S. L. P. comrades send orders to:

John Hossack,

246 Princeton ave.,

Jersey City, N. J.

S. P. comrades send orders to:

James M. Reilly,

485 Barrow street,

Jersey City, N. J.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MIL-
LIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN
with TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS.
It SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS,
ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and
is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by
Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure
and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,"
and make no mistake. Twenty drops a bottle.

The Iron Trevet

BY
Eugene Sue

Translated from the French

BY
DANIEL DE LEON

Another story, from the Magnificent Series of the Great French
Author, which are now being rendered into English for the first time.

The Iron Trevet depicts the peasant uprisings in France,
and in view of the peasant uprisings in Russia at the
present time, this translation from the work of Sue is
especially valuable and timely.

Cloth bound, 272 pages, Price, 75 cents.]

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY

2, 4 and 6 New Reade Street

NEW YORK

The Miners' Magazine



ADICAL AND RATIONAL. A FEARLESS
TRIBUNE OF THE WORKING CLASS.
ADVOCATING INDUSTRIAL AND PO-
LITICAL UNITY OF ALL WAGE WORK



"Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration." —LINCOLN.

WHOM IS MR. DOOLEY AFTER?

The latest dart of the talented satirist, Mr. Dooley, is barbed with the following passage:

"I'm strong fr anny revolution that ain't goin' to happen in my day. But th' truth is, me boy, that nawthin' happens annyhow. I see great changes takin' place ivry day, but no change at all ivry fifty years. What we call this here country iv ours pretends to want to thry new experiments, but a sudden change gives it a chill. It's been to th' circus an' bought railroad tickets in a hurry so often that it thinks quick change is short change. When I take me mornin' walk an' see little boys and girls with their dinner pails on their arms goin' down to th' yards, I'm th' hottest Socialist ye ever see. I'd be annything to stop it. I'd be a Raypublican even. But when I think how long this foolish old buildin' has stood an' how many a good head has busted against it, I begin to wonder whether 'tis anny use fr ye or me to thry to bump it off th' map."

Into whose groin does the dart's head bury itself? In the groin of the Socialist, or in the groin of the capitalist?

We hold that the satirist's mark is the capitalist class, at least that element of the capitalist class that indulges in that fatuity of the doomed which history gives so many examples of, and which, at least until recently, was the feature of the Czar and his Grand Dukes—the complacent reliance upon the stability of a social system that has "stood so long," against which so "many a good head has busted" and which, "consequently," stands so firm that only folly can conceive the thought "to thry to bump it off th' map."

We hold, on the other hand, and in confirmation of the above opinion, that, to suppose the dart to be meant for the Socialist, would be an insult to the unquestioned penetration of the genial Mr. Dooley. In order to suppose the gentleman to have aimed at the Socialists, one must first suppose him to be blind to the fact that in the short career of this country, within the short 130 years of the country's independent existence, it already has gone through no less than two bloody revolutions. It has seen systems that had "stood so long" and against which "many a head has busted" neatly "bumped off th' map," Mr. Dooley certainly knows history. In the absence of positive evidence to the contrary, Mr. Dooley must be given credit for some knowledge of the evolutionary force, obedient to which the "great changes takin' place ivry day" eventually do reach their culmination—revolution. With us in America the culmination has not heretofore had to wait much longer than fifty years;—it won't this trip either.

In these days of ours, the precariousness of existence is such that even Science has been prostituted to the uses of the capitalist—electricity does not light the houses of the masses in this state, it is turned to a means of dealing death to murderers; chemistry is used to sophisticate foodstuffs; algebra is used to falsify statistics; medicine is used to promote or quicken inheritances; mechanics is used to contrive ingenious implements of war. It is not unlikely that genius also may often succumb. Did Mr. Dooley succumb? Did he utter a witticism against his better knowledge, but simply for the sake of a sandwich? We decline to take that view of it, however the capitalist class may think he did. Indeed, the very gloe of some capitalist papers at this bit of arch Dooleyian satire contributes to enhance in our opinion the excellence of the satire.

Mr. Dooley not only aimed at the capitalists, fatuous in their habits of thought, he has caused them to prove his point by having them exhibit themselves with the dart quivering in their flesh—and not know it.

EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY.

To the trumpet blast of: "The law provides that all citizens of the United States shall have EQUAL OPPORTUNITY," to subscribe, the Secretary of the Treasury invites the people to contest for \$30,000,000 of bonds of the Panama Canal loan. The lists are thus opened; with their opening the simultaneous disclosure is made that the contests in capitalism differ from the contests in feudalism only in that feudalism frankly and manfully declared the inequality of the classes, and openly enforced it, while capitalism, obedient to the chicanery of its spirit, affects an equality that it does not and cannot practice.

The periodical pretence, raised on the score of the "large savings" of the Working Class, as "indicated by the millions in the Savings Banks of the nation," has been thoroughly and repeatedly punctured. Repeatedly and thoroughly has the fact been proved that the Savings Banks are asylums for the funds of the middle class, not infrequently for the funds of higher capitalists themselves, and that workingman depositors are rare. The Working Class has no savings. Its earnings are a pittance, a declining pittance, and even that pittance is inhumanly reduced by the soaring cost of living, intensified by the declining quality of the goods. Whoever may enter the lists for the Panama Canal bonds, the workingman is excluded as effectively as if a feudal herald stood at the gate and barred his entrance. The contestants, bidders, will be the rich. They alone have more money than they know what to do with; they alone can profit by the opportunity.

"A free field and no favor" upon the lips of the representatives of capitalism spells c-h-e-a-t. A field is not free merely if there are no impediments thrown across it; it is not free, it is as partial as if the most partial discrimination were exercised during the race, if the nature of the contest, from the start, excludes any set of men. To saddle one man with a weight so heavy that he can not move, and to free the shoulders of another so that he can be swift of foot and then open the race with the cry: "A free field and no favor" is the act of a hypocrite. It is so with capitalism. A privileged class is furnished with wings to fly, the masses have their wings clipped; "equality of opportunity" is, under such circumstances, a revoltingly hypocritical cry.

What wonder if one capitalist concern sends out tainted meat? What wonder if another prates about the beauties of "competition" while it burns down competitors? What wonder if a third capitalist concern commits perjury in its reports? What wonder if cheating, swindle, duplicity is the stock in trade of all? Hypocrisy, false pretense is the breath in the nostrils of capitalism. It is to capitalism a natural act—how natural, how unavoidable, may be judged from the spectacle of the "rate bill" and the packers inspection bill being boasted about as evidences of the integrity of an administration that simultaneously pretends it offers "equal opportunity" to all the citizens of the country to bid for the \$30,000,000 Panama Canal loan!

A PROFESSOR OF MUFFING.

The economic section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was addressed in Ithaca, N. Y., on the 2nd of this month by Prof. James Walter Crook of Amherst College. The subject of the Professor was the limitation of great fortunes. Needless to say the Prof. is against the idea. The mission of College Professors is not to utilize the Rockefeller-Thaw-Carnegie class, and thus impair their jobs, and thereby imperil the country. Nevertheless, on the principle that there is no dog so speckled and scrawny but has some good point, it should be expected that some argument on the subject would be presented that has some sense—however slight. The Professor, however, is a decided disappointment. He simply muffed the point. The substance of the Professor's reasoning is this—punishment overtakes the millionaire's boy who squanders his wealth, reward blesses the millionaire's boy who husbands it; the latter remains happy, the former becomes a ruined man.

The argument muffs the question. It is not a question of how to promote the welfare of "millionaires' boys." The question is, How can the nation's welfare be promoted despite millionaires and their brats?

Whether the millionaire's boy husbands his wealth, and remains a "happy man" à la Prof. Crook, or whether he squanders it and is a ruined man, the country is ruined.

If the millionaire's boy husbands his wealth the result then is that he gathers more and more millions. These millions must not lie idle. It is against all the ethics of capitalism, whatever the Bible may say against making money hatch, to leave moneys idle like clucking hens. The cumulating millions must be invested. If they are invested in improved machinery, such is the curse of capitalism that the fruits of genius throw men out of employment, and thereby lower

wages, sink the standard of living, and degrade the people. If the millions are invested in China or the Philippines the investment amounts, in the former instance, to an investment in a foreign war; in the latter instance, to an investment in butchery. Whichever way the investment goes it spells ruination to the land.

If, on the contrary, the millionaire's boy squanders his estate, then, as in the case of Thaw, with his long retinue of beauties and detectives, the people are debauched. There may be, there is a good deal of scattering of cash on such occasions, but the scattering does not act as a thunderstorm, it does not clear the atmosphere, it only surcharges it by pouring into it new elements of mischief.

Thus whichever way "the millionaire's boy" may go, the country goes to pot—and will continue to travel in that direction until the social system is overthrown that produces a few millionaires at the expense of the vast majority of the people.

GLEANINGS FROM CONGRESS—ROOT AND TOBACCO.

One day in May Representative Stanley had the floor in Congress and utilized his time with an expose of the American Tobacco Company. The expose covered a wide range.

Mr. Stanley went into the details of the Company's methods to throttle competition. Among other things he showed it was the Company's custom to give away cigarettes, or tobacco, if necessary, to prevent sales by independent manufacturers; furthermore, the Company owns seventy-five brands of cigarettes and one hundred brands of plug tobacco, yet it refuses to sell any of these brands to dealers who will not agree not to handle any other than their goods. Mr. Stanley did not limit himself to these rather stale charges, stale because they are so well known to be common to all Trusts, but he proceeded to uncover portions of the ulcer that are not quite so generally known to be habitual practices with our "Social Pillars." Mr. Stanley charged the Company with sailing perilously near the criminal code. In order to secure a navy contract the Company went to the Navy Department with Drummond & Co., and swore that Drummond & Co. were independent dealers, and that "in order to escape the penitentiary in Missouri both swore that Drummond & Co. had no corporate entity," the fact being that Drummond & Co. was but a fence for the Trust. Interesting as this bit of information is upon the moral structure of Saint Capital, it almost pales before the last words of Mr. Stanley. Said he: "I charge that the Trust had a penitentiary thief on the stand in New York, and ELIHU ROOT AND OTHER GREAT LAWYERS WERE HIRED TO DEFEND HIM."

Of course, it can not be expected of Mr. Stanley, himself an upholder of the capitalist system, and an objector only to the mischiefs of the upper capitalists against his own clients, the small fry or "independent" dealers, that he should have gone into the treatment bestowed by the Tobacco Trust upon its wage earners. To do that would have been to indict his own clients along with the Trust. Moreover, such is the caste spirit, that even capitalism fomenters, that employees "do not count" with a bourgeois. Even when the bourgeois seems thrilled with warm indignation at the wrongs done him, he never has a thought for the wrongs he does the Working Class. That is not a "wrong" it is "nat'r'l," it is the "law of nat'y," "always has been all ways will be, Amen." As the life-wrecking treatment of employees is "nat'r'l" to Mr. Stanley he passed by that. Nevertheless, what he did say was valuable enough.

Elihu Root is to-day a distinguished political figure; he is a member of President Roosevelt's cabinet; he is soon to undertake a trip to the South American Republics as the Nation's representative. He is about as conspicuous a figure as any in governmental capitalism—and yet (or, rather, just therefore) he takes fees from the Tobacco Trust as a lawyer to defend a penitentiary-thief limb of the Trust. The picture that Mr. Stanley unveils is worth contemplating. Elihu Root, who, when still young, made his "original accumulation" as the lawyer of Tweed, the plunderer of the city and State Treasury, now, in his maturer years, figures as the attorney for a criminal whom a Trust needs to carry out its "patriotic" work.

True, Mr. Stanley's speech was "lamentation." True, Socialism does not "lament," it organizes and acts. Yet, blessings on these "lamentations"! They are the acids, poured on the rock of capitalism, that help to disintegrate it, and render it more easily puerile to the pickaxe of the Socialist.

The two Tammany Congressmen, Sullivan and Cockran never spoke a truer word than when, on the occasion of the Tammany Hall Fourth of July celebration, they both averred that "Socialism would overthrow all that they stood for on that spot."

GOLDWIN SMITH AS TOLSTOI

Advance reviews are appearing of a new book by Goldwin Smith to be entitled "Progress or Revolution." The most extensive of these advance reviews, so far, is published by the New York "Sun." Seeing the close relations that have long existed between the "Sun" and Goldwin Smith, the conclusion is safe that the "Sun" review does not misrepresent the author.

The purpose of the work is to show Socialists the error of their ways. It reads them a general lecture on things they should know, and that, the tenor of the work indicates, they are ignorant of. The lecture is pivoted upon the following economic passage:

"After all there is more co-operation already than we commonly suppose. Let the communist take any manufactured article and trace out, as far as thought will go, the industries which in various ways and in different parts of the world have contributed to its production, including the making of machinery, ship-building and all the employments and branches of trade ancillary to these."

Even the most sympathetic admirers of Tolstoi feel forced to admit that a leading feature of the distinguished Russian pioneer revolutionist is the cool assurance with which he utters his crude sociologic views as though they were startling discoveries just made by him.

A man of active and powerful mind Tolstoi grapples fearlessly with the issues that confront his generation. Being, however, unread on the literature of the subject, he does not "start abreast of his time." It has been well said that the intellect which owes most to others is the greatest. Powerful though an intellect be it can not combine in itself the power of all the others that preceded it. The most powerful intellect, grappling in our days with any science, unaided by the contributions of previous laborers on the same field, will produce crudities only. These crudities advanced as "new discoveries" can not choose but have the flavor of naivete! It is so with Tolstoi's wisdom. If there is any glory in the fact, America has her Tolstoi; if there is any honor in the post, Goldwin Smith is that Tolstoi. The passage above quoted from Goldwin Smith's coming book illustrates the point by proving it.

It is one of the fundamental principles of Socialism that co-operative labor exists now. Extensively does Socialist literature prove the fact; emphatically does Socialism dwell thereupon. The fact of the present existence of co-operative labor is the link that connects political economy with sociology. It is the point at which the two branches merge, and whence the Socialist Republic is deduced as a sociologic conclusion that can not be escaped from. Socialism takes, for instance, a modern shoe-factory and contrasts that with the shoe-shop of the one-time self-employing shoemaker. The latter worked under the individualistic system. From the time the hide entered his place as "raw material," he was the sole architect of the coming shoe. He dressed, stretched, cut, trimmed and turned the leather until the shoe gradually took shape, till it was finally turned out as a finished product, ready for use. That shoemaker could say: "I made that shoe." Not so to-day. In the modern shoe factory, not less than 29 sets of men are at work on the different parts of a shoe. There are the cutters, the lasters, the trimmers, the finishers, etc., etc. When a finished shoe turns up in that shop no one of the scores of men engaged in the shoemaking can say: "I made that shoe." That shoe is the joint product of ALL; they, all of them, co-operated in its production. The development of machinery, implied in this system of production, brings along with it a minute and extensive system of subdivision of labor, which shades off from each industry into all others, and from all others into each. A time is finally reached when this subdivision of labor ramifies itself throughout the country, even leaps its borders, and establishes a vast system of CO-OPERATIVE LABOR. The Socialist does not need Tolstoi Goldwin Smith to call his attention to the fact that "already there is co-operation." He is well aware of the fact; he is so intimately acquainted therewith that he does not handle it with the skill-less, wondering eyes of an Indian who has found a watch. The Socialist perceives the sociologic conclusion that that economic fact points to. It is this:

"The system of OWNERSHIP must square with the system of PRODUCTION. When production is INDIVIDUALISTIC the system of ownership, under which the implements of production are held, must be INDIVIDUALISTIC; when production is CO-OPERATIVE, or COLLECTIVE, the system of the ownership of the implements of production must be EQUALLY COLLECTIVE. Where ownership and production do not square, social unrest results. The social unrest is bound to become acuter in the measure that the incongruousness between the system of production and the system of ownership becomes more

sharply marked. In capitalist society the system of production is at fisticuffs with the system of ownership. Thence the trend of evolution, which always is for social harmony, is towards the COLLECTIVE OWNERSHIP OF THE NECESSARIES OF PRODUCTION, that is, THE SOCIALIST REPUBLIC."

Were Goldwin Smith not an economic-sociologic Tolstoi he would have learned all that from the Socialists. He would then know that what the Socialist is laboring for is, not co-operative labor—THAT WE HAVE ALREADY; what the Socialist is laboring for is COLLECTIVE OWNERSHIP of the necessities of production. In Russia, a Tolstoi may answer a useful purpose. In America the type can only darken counsel.

The role played by the detectives in the Thaw-White tragedy is of a kind to set McParland's mouth watering. One set of detectives is now "peaching" on the other—like the skip-jacks that detectives are. It is now charged that they "held up Thaw systematically" with promises of evidence that would convict White, but "never delivered the goods." To "deliver the goods," if they had any to deliver, would have been to kill the goose that laid the golden eggs. "Dead easy" as Gov. Gooding of Idaho is, McParland can not possibly have had as many golden eggs laid by that goose.

A Pittsburg young man, Robert McKnight, intimate friend of the Thaws and, of course, a millionaire, has shot himself and is now dying. There is no comfort in the fact of the barnacle capitalists, or their brats, either killing themselves as this McKnight has done and so many others before him, Belmont's brother among the precious lot, or in their doing acts of the kind that Thaw has done, and that will probably bring him to the gallows. There is no comfort in those takings-off. The death of a monarch crowns his successor. Like monarchy, capitalism is to be overthrown, not by the killing of capitalists but by the killing of the capitalist social system—and that no capitalist will do. It must be done for him.

In an article in "L'Humanite" Paul Lafargue expresses the opinion the Radical party of France has entered upon a totally new and critical period of its existence. Hitherto it had to rule, by compromise with other parties' delegations, the Socialist party among them, in the Chamber. It never before had an absolute majority. The Radical party came, however, out of the late election with a delegation of full 352 deputies—an absolute majority. Lafargue is of the opinion that the altered parliamentary lay of the land will compel a change from the old clap-trap about the "separation of Church and State" to economic issues that press upon the petty bourgeoisie. It was, easy, Lafargue holds, for the former ministries to make a presentable appearance on the former non-economic issues, while now, he holds the ministry can give disappointment only.

When the official murderer, Chief Military Procurator Pavlov, entered the Duma and tried to speak, the indignant body booed the blood-stained upholder of "Law and Order" out of its precincts. Would the Congress of the United States act with similar regard to human sentiment if Roosevelt's nasty pet, "Gen." Sherman Bell, or if the "Sun's" equally nasty pet, the Sheriff of Luzerne Co., Pa., or any of these other upholders of "Law and Order," red with the blood of the Working Class of America, paid Congress a call? Not by the tintype of the Congress that capitalism elects.—That's one of the "differences."

The Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters of the Baptist Church of the Epiphany is again in eruption. Out of his mouth, as a wide-open crater, there are again coming up red-hot scoriae of nonsense that are perpetually generated in that seemingly inexhaustible recess of balderdash, his brain. The Rev. Volcano is now throwing up denunciations against the "amassing of wealth." Sane people denounce, not the "amassing of wealth," but the conditions that prevent most people from amassing wealth.

With the Seidenberg Spectre banging his blockish head, and thereby notifying him that the one-time apathy of Labor is fast turning into warm and aggressive interest, Mr. Rudolf Modest, the scab-herder for the Gompers-Perkins firm, gets up on his hind legs to complain about the "apathy of Labor with regard to non-Union products." There are heads so thick that it requires a crow-bar to enlighten them.

Even the Cossacks are deserting the Czar. If this is so, and it probably is, what hope is there for the American capitalist Czars to have their Cossacks true in the hour—the approaching hour—of their need?

The most hysterical man, outside of an asylum for hysteria, President Roosevelt, warned the people on the 4th of July against hysteria. He ought to know what he is talking about.

THE SPY SYSTEM

Not Confined to the Czar's Realms, but Flourishing Here as Well.

Among the many revelations growing out of the Thaw case, there is one that is worthy of especial note and emphasis, as it serves to call attention to a phenomenon that is not confined to the scandals of "society," but is co-extensive with so-called modern civilization, honey-combing, supporting and undermining it, in an insidious manner; that is, the employment of the detective and the thug, either in the same or different persons, in solving the problems of present-day life. Thaw employed private "sleuths" to follow the man he killed; while it is alleged that the latter hired a member of the notorious Monk Eastman gang to waylay and "slug" the former. It would be difficult to believe in either of these phases of this tragedy were not the detective and the thug, despite the secret nature of their nefarious occupations, so conspicuous in public print. Daily, in the reports of divorce proceedings, their ability to secure or manufacture evidence, as the case and the remuneration require, is made known, in fact, it is so well-known, that the evidence of detectives and their ruffianly aides, is way below credit in courts of standing, and must be strongly corroborated before being accepted. Every large corporation has a staff of detectives operating in conjunction with its legal department. As alleged in some recent damage cases of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, these men perform the "dirty work" of their employers, finding witnesses, bribing, maltreating, spitting, or frightening them off, as the circumstances may warrant or permit. In a suit between rival electric companies some years ago, affidavit was made that the detectives of one of the companies stole the patents of the other. In the recent disclosures before the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Standard Oil Company was shown to operate a most extensive spy-system, for the purpose of obtaining the trade secrets of competitors and demoralizing their employees. But it is in the field of labor that the detective and the thug abound. Factories, mills and mines, unions, workmen's political parties, the rendezvous and social haunts of the working class are filled with detectives, who act the part of agents conservateur or provocateur, as the plans of the corporations concerned may require. The Daily People of July 3 and the Weekly People of July 7, published a letter from the Manufacturers' Information Bureau Co., a Cleveland detective corporation, to the Arizona Commercial Copper Company of Bisbee, Arizona. This letter contained a report of the Moyer-Haywood protest meeting held at New Castle, Pa., written by one of the corporation's spies. It tells, in part, how the latter pumped the slimy and slanderous "intellectual" and labor leader, A. M. Simons, who was the speaker of the occasion. The Manufacturers' Information Bureau Company proceeds on the theory that it can conserve the interests of employers by forwarding them the plans of their employees, and by placing agents in shops, unions, and elsewhere, who will divert the men from radical to conservative action; from conversion to Socialism to the support of Capitalism. This was also the Czar's idea. The Czar's present predicament is commended to the consideration of J. K. Turner, the sapient president of the Manufacturers' Information Bureau Company, and the class whom he vain would help in stopping social evolution and progress. In the Pinkerton, Thiele and Reno detective agencies we have the opposite type, the agent provocateur; the men who instigate murder, riot and terrorism in order to destroy labor organizations and promote the interests of the corporations. The notorious James McParland, manager of the Western branch of the Pinkerton agency, with headquarters in Denver, is a typical illustration of these degenerates. Page 233 of the American Law Review, an authority on the history of law in this country, contains the following extract, appropos of this infamous character:—

"James McParland, selected by Allan Pinkerton, at the behest of the capitalists, went under the assumed name of James McKenna among the Molly Ma; guires in 1873, became officer and very prominent member of a district union of that order. Murders were committed. McParland instigated them, aided and abetted the crimes, according to testimony adduced and used by the defense, for the sole purpose of using his participation as evidence in the prosecution of his alleged accomplices; seven of them were hanged, although McParland's testimony corroborated."

It is this same McParland who is trying to hang Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone.



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER JONATHAN.

BROTHER JONATHAN—To me it is very clear that the Socialist program will go to smash against the moral, the religious and the law-abiding sense of the American people.

UNCLE SAM—Inasmuch as to which?

B. J.—Inasmuch as to the moral, the religious, and the law-abiding sense of the American people will revolt against the idea of confiscation.

U. S.—Confiscation? For instance?

B. J.—The Socialist will, for instance, tell you point blank that they mean to appropriate the railroads without indemnifying their owners.

U. S.—Supposing they did!

B. J.—That is confiscation, and confiscation is an immoral, an irreligious and an un-law-abiding act! and no moral religious and law-abiding people like the American would countenance such a thing.

U. S. (after a pause)—What is the name of the Austrian village in which you were born?

B. J. (very haughtily)—I want you to understand that not only was I born here and my parents, too, but all my four grand-parents, and all their grand-parents were born in this country; we are of pure Mayflower, law-abiding, religious extraction, and New England stock.

U. S.—Then you all descend from the neighborhood where Bunker Hill Monument now stands?

B. J.—Exactly.

U. S.—How much indemnity did our ancestors pay King George when they took the colonies away from him?

B. J.—Indemnity? !?

U. S.—Yes, my sweet preacher of sweet "religiousness" and "law-abidingness,"—"indemnity."

B. J.—You must be crazy.

U. S.—Were not our ancestors "religious" and "law-abiding?"

B. J.—Certainly.

U. S.—Did not King George own these colonies?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—And were they not yanked away from him?

B. J.—Certainly! And wasn't that right?

U. S.—You see, I am a Socialist, you are a perambulating lump of anti-Socialism, which is to say of "religiousness" and "law-abidingness." Tell me how much indemnity our ancestors paid King George for having yanked his property from him? According to you, for a people to take a thing without giving the owner indemnity is "irreligious" and "un-law-abiding." King George owned the colonies; they were taken from him; and our ancestors who did the taking were, as you declare, "religious" and "law-abiding." It follows that they must have indemnified him.

B. J. remains stupefied.

U. S.—You don't seem to hear (yelling in his ear). The indemnity! The indemnity! How much indemnity did King George get?

B. J. (exasperated)—None! Hang you; none!

U. S.—And yet our ancestors were religious and law-abiding?

B. J.—Stop bantering me. Tell me how it is. I don't quite understand it. Was it irreligious and un-law-abiding on the part of our ancestors not to indemnify King George?

U. S.—No; it was right. If they had, it would have been stupid and criminal. You don't indemnify the highway robber for the stolen goods you take back from him, do you?

B. J.—Nixy.

U. S.—Neither does a nation. The question is simply this: Does the American people need the railroads to live? If they do, the railroads can be and must be appropriated, just the same as the colonies were without indemnity. Moreover, such appropriation is eminently just. The present owners of the railroads and of all other machinery and land needed by the people never produced them. To take this property is but to restore it to its owners. The deep-dyed irreligiousness and un-law-abidingness lies on the side of the thieves who stole the people's heritage and are now seeking to keep it, and on the side of those who seek to uphold the plunderers.

(Continued on page 6.)

CORRESPONDENCE

CORRESPONDENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN PRINT UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, BESIDES THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

IN SUPPORT OF A GRAND WORK.

To the Daily and Weekly People—Now that the State Committee has put more men on the road to gather signatures to our petition lists in the various counties of the State, there now being four men out altogether, and knowing how necessary it is to sustain this work, I hereby enclose the sum of \$1, my mite towards the successful accomplishment of the efforts now being made to place our State ticket on the ballot.

As pointed out by the State Organizer, Rudolph Katz, in his reports, a very pleasing development of our being required to get after the electors for their signatures, is the fact that we come in contact with men whom we would not otherwise have reached, and who, once interested in our movement, will prove valuable additions to the forces of the Revolution. There is also the honest and earnest worker in the ranks of the Socialist Party whom we reach now, and his enlightenment, is still another phase of the grand work now going on and which my contribution is intended to help keep a-going.

Fraternally,
Edmund Moonelis.
New York, July 1.

CHEERFULLY COMPLIED WITH.

To the Daily and Weekly People—In my last correspondence to The People, I stated that the local union of Bakers, affiliated with the A. F. of L., had voted to join the Industrial Workers of the World. The above statement I wish to have corrected, as I was misinformed. The Bakers' local union has not as yet voted upon the question, but lean favorably towards the I. W. W.

So keen, cunning and "sensitive" are the enemies of a clean, honest and fearless working class press, that we workmen must not make any mistakes and if so must hurry and correct them. A shame it is indeed, that workmen become so tainted from that polluted intellectual (?) environment; and, blinded to honesty, by the phrase bluffer's holy water, that they will lie in wait to thrust a poisoned lance. But all mean and malicious accusations will echo, back to the poisoned mind, from whence they came. The Daily and Weekly People will survive and champion Labor's cause.

Fraternally,
Steve Brearcliff.
Seattle, Wash., June 25.

MAXIM IN LAWRENCE.

To the Daily and Weekly People—I think it will not be inappropriate to inform the readers of The People about Gregory Maxim's lecture, which was delivered in Lawrence Wednesday, June 27th.

Notwithstanding the fact that the audience had to wait until after nine o'clock—the speaker missing his train in Boston—not a single person left the hall—everyone patiently waiting his arrival. Maxim's lecture was a success morally and financially. Although a large majority of the Lawrence Jews read the "Warheit," a so-called "Socialist" paper—a paper that not only ignores the name of Maxim, but opens its columns to every scribbler who has a desire to misrepresent Maxim before the Jewish public,—in spite of this fact, the meeting was a success in the fullest sense of the word.

Notwithstanding the fact that 25 cents was charged for admission, the hall was considerably filled, and \$75.75 was collected at the meeting.

The financial success of the meeting must be attributed to the arguments which were demonstrated by the speaker in the course of his address.

Clear and to the point; sharp and without hesitation, the speaker pointed out that such movements as Zionism, Territorialism and the like, are nothing but dreams; that the only thing which remains for the Russian Jews to do is to defend themselves when the government-hired hooligans attack them; and to work for the Russian revolution which will eventually free the Russian people, including the Jews and all other nationalities.

After the meeting a banquet was given in honor of the guest, at which all the comrades, including a few S. L. P. men, enjoyed themselves to their satisfaction.

S. S. Rich.
Lawrence, Mass., June 30.

SPONTANEOUS RUSSIAN APPRECIATION.

To the Daily and Weekly People—Enclosed, you will find \$1 for the benefit of the People. I, an emigrant from Russia, at once appreciated the People as the best mental weapon in the hands of the struggling American proletariat to emancipate themselves from the modern slavery—capitalism, and since then the People became for me an every

the holy fathers would sing—Silence would then cease to be golden.

The silence in that quarter upon this case—the silence upon the many thousands of constantly recurring similar cases—the silence upon the well and long known cause,—this silence the reverend gentleman has fittingly named, "Golden Silence."

J. C. Ross.

Boston, July 4.

INDEPENDENCE DAY THOUGHTS.

To the Daily and Weekly People—They will never dare to do it, was the prediction of the people in the Quaker City one hundred and thirty years ago as with grave and somber look they pointed to Carpenter's Hall, where the committee to draft and sign the immortal document that was to declare the new birth of Man, held its session. But when the liberty bell rang out its chorus of approval and jubilation, the same people clapped hands in mutual congratulation and greeted each other with the words, "Now we are a nation; freedom is our birthright; and Life, Liberty and Happiness our heritage."

Less than a score of years after this event, from across the broad Atlantic, the rumbling of another Revolution was heard, coupled with the declaration that liberty, equality and fraternity were to be the privilege of the French Citizen. Rousseau had taught that all men are brothers. And the gospels of the propaganda had taught that liberty, equality and fraternity were not possible until the land had been taken from the aristocrats and the titles from the nobility. Victor Hugo, once commenting on this fact, remarked that a prince on foot minus his equipage coach and four servants and escort, was not easy to distinguish from the average citizen and so carried no dignity or prestige. "Vive la Republic!" shouted the turbulent masses on their march to the Royal palace. And King Louis, entrenched behind the squadrons of the Swiss Guards, no doubt smiled in contempt and derision at the expression, knowing that the establishment of the Republic or its permanent maintenance, if once established, was an impossibility to the volatile and fickle-minded French peasantry. But suddenly another element was added to the scene. It came in the presence of the students from the Paris universities. And then arose their battle cry, Lillia pedibus de-strue. (The translation, Trample down the lillies, the lillies being the emblem of the French Court of Louis XVI). And while the King had treated with derision the cry of "Vive la Republic" the shout of the students, it is fair to presume, filled his Royal Household with terror and consternation; the shout of the peasantry and workmen he rated as but the frothings and vapors of the wineshops; that of the students he well knew meant resentment and retaliation and was possible of accomplishment; for behind it stood Robespierre, Danton and the guillotine.

In turning these two pages of revolutionary history, the one American, the other French, do we, as Socialists, find a profitable lesson to commit to memory? Life, Liberty and Happiness, the inherent rights of all men, are, under the present economic system, but a mockery and delusion to the American Proletariat. The capitalist methods, based on wage slavery and competition, that control the production and distribution of the essential of life, prevent the development of vigorous life, and, as a logical sequence, abridge liberty of thought or action; and without developed life or perfect liberty, how may we possess happiness? And the thought that comes to my mind on this Independence Day is that what the Socialist Movement needs ten fold more than stump speakers or open air meetings, is a band of missionaries; consecrated men and women to scatter the seeds of the propaganda in every mine, mill, factory and workshop throughout the land. What we need is a thousand Paul Reveres to ride from one end of the country to the other and as he called out to his neighbors, "Wake up, the enemy is coming," so must they cry out to the unconscious "Awake, the enemy has come. Awake! Arise! or be forever fallen!" We need a hundred Patrick Henrys to stand in the halls of legislation and cry in the name of the people "Give us liberty or give us death!"

The American Revolution banished the usurpation of the House of Hanover represented by George III. The plutocratic usurpation has its final and loathsome tentacles on the very vitals of social and domestic life. Is the spirit of '76, the lesson of '93, dead and buried, or does it but slumber to awaken on that day when we shall see and hear

"GOLDEN SILENCE."

To the Daily and Weekly People—The Boston American of this date contains the following:

"Charity Seals My Lips on Thaw Case—Rev. Fr. Ducey.

"By Rev. Father Thos. J. Ducey. By Boston American Leased Wire.

"New York, July 3.—The Thaw case is one of the most appalling tragedies occurring within my memory. I have very strong views about it, but from my viewpoint, as a priest of the Catholic Church, I think the expression of my opinion at the present time would be a violation of the laws of charity.

"I would have to give my views of the dead as well as of the living, and as a minister of religion I do not think that it is my privilege to wound the feelings of the innocent and respected relatives of the dead and the living when their hearts are bleeding with agony and a most despairing grief.

"The Boston American must pardon me from a further expression of an opinion. Later, when the case is passed upon by a tribunal of the law, I will be free to review the case.

"I knew Mr. White very well, but I will not express my opinion of his life at the present time. I know and respect his family and widow. They are people eminently respected, of the best social position and warmly regarded by all who know them. Even if they were strangers to me you can readily see that my duty as a minister of religion would be to comfort them, as I would be obliged to comfort the mother and relatives of the accused man, who are strangers to me.

"I can not speak on either side of the case at present, it would do no good and it might do much harm. For the present the course of the minister of religion in public utterance over this appalling tragedy is to recognize that 'silence is golden.'"

Were the principal actors in this tragedy, Socialists, instead of holy, patriotic defenders of accused capitalism, whose victims they are; what a different tune

MINERS WAKING UP

Utterly Defeated, They Are Beginning to Dissect John Mitchell's "Union."

Indianapolis, June 30.—This city is the national headquarters of John Mitchell's United Mine Workers' Union. But even the close proximity of "the greatest labor leader of this country," does not appear to be strong enough to overcome the latest and most crushing defeat he has ever administered to the miners. The latter are thinking, right under the dome of headquarters, as the following letter in "The Voice of the People," in the Indianapolis "News" of yesterday will amply testify:—

The Most Remarkable Coal Strike.

To the Editor of The News:

Sir—There is one saving fundamental principle in the United Mine Workers of America which gives its members the right of freedom of thought. In your issue of the 20th inst. you say that with the return of the Ohio miners to work we see the end of one of the most remarkable strikes on record. And I must confess that since my first experience in strikes in 1886 that you are correct.

For the last few years our policy has been to get all contracts to end at the same time so that when we made reasonable demands we should be able to strike an effective blow to maintain them. But in the language of my favorite poet, "The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft aglee." At the Indianapolis convention a resolution was adopted that no district sign the 1903 scale until all were ready to sign it, which was in conformity with our past policy.

In due time, however, F. L. Robbins, of western Pennsylvania, told the operators that he was going to pay the 1903 scale, irrespective of what they did. Then he told the miners that he was going to operate his mines on their demands and defied them to go before the public and justify their position in trying to stop him from operating his mines. Of course, his position was invulnerable.

My experience is that whenever an employer concedes the demands of his employees

the Montana News, with quite a number of so called union labels across the top. But in fact not a real union label in the bunch. You left the I. W. W. label off for which accept my thanks as it would not in any way appear at home in such company.

I at one time had a talk with the present state secretary of Montana, in which he explained to me that when we came into power politically, it would be necessary to have an organization of labor, that would be capable of taking hold of the industries and running them. Does he now think that he A. F. of L. with Gompers at its head or any other man, that they would elect while the organization remains like it is would do this. Also does he not think that the I. W. W. is capable of doing it and if not, please tell where the trouble is. I believe that advice to the I. W. W. will always be welcome.

Now isn't it a fact, that the organization of the Socialist Party in Montana is simply hanging on and putting up with the A. F. of L. simply because they are afraid to come out and tell the truth on account of a little opposition that a mess of scabby labor fakirs could scare up for a little while. If this isn't the reason, for heavens sake what is the reason. You must have some reason for hanging onto an organization that takes so much delight in "knocking out socialism" every time they hold a convention.

And as to the real support, wouldn't you get more of it and from real working men too by at least encouraging the kind of an organization the Socialist Party always said they wanted, (until they got it.) Seems to me there are about 6000 or 8000 good union miners over in Butte, that possibly might subscribe for a labor paper. What is the size of your list there now.

A "good big vote" for the socialist candidates, of members of the A. F. of L. or other people, who are spending their money in the support of capitalist organizations is worth nothing. If they are so confused in their minds as to spend their money for capitalism and their votes for socialism, kindly tell us how you expect them to establish the co-operative commonwealth.

The State Secretary of the Socialist Party of Ohio, resigned the other day, taking a good bunch along with him into the Socialist Labor Party. I wish to say just this, that the State Secretary of Ohio and the others that went with him have no monopoly on thoughts. There are others, and unless the Socialist Party comes out into the open and say what they think on any and all subjects of this kind, there will be nothing much of it left in a short time.

Would the Socialist Labor Party be any better? I don't know, but the Socialist Party can't hold on to its present position.

Fraternally
John Beard.

ployes it is unnatural indeed to try and impossible to succeed in stopping his men from resuming work. This condition of affairs called for another resolution, which was adopted, giving the miners the right to sign the 1903 scale with any company, provided, however, that said company was willing to sign the 1903 scale in every district and State where it owned or operated mines.

This resolution virtually killed the former resolution. And according to our national vice-president it also was ignored, which left each district to take care of itself. In my alma mater where I learned my ethics in the fundamental principles of trade-unions our professor taught us never to strike in the face of a glutted market, but when wages were low gradually to restrict the output until our markets were bare or at least in a normal condition. Then demand a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. Hence, it looks remarkable to me to build up fortifications to protect the enemy just before going to war.

However, while we were protecting our operators we were led to believe that we ourselves were well fortified with the munitions of war. But alas, it turned out to be an idle dream.

In the Indianapolis conference John McBride told the operators that the miners could live two months on air, and our national administration established the fact. We struck ten weeks on 60 cents a week a member, which we had laid away in District 11's treasury. Our block coal friends, however, fared worse. They struck eleven weeks, less two days, on \$1.37, which they had in their district treasury.

Not one cent came from the national nor the A. F. of L., whom we have been affiliated with for many years, and before the blisters on our hands were healed the national executive board met and assessed us 50 cents a week a member. This kind of assessment on miners is neither based on equity nor justice. In illustration, at the time we were assessed \$1 a week for the anthracite miners, I knew an old man of seventy who had earned \$2.35 in two weeks. The \$2 was checked off him and he got the 35 cents. If he had worked in the block coal district where the 10 per cent was in vogue, he would only have been assessed about 23 cents, which would have been more humane and just.

I have no desire to go deep in to our financial system. However, I will say that notwithstanding our advance in wages I have never heard so much discontent among our people. The universal cry is why don't they send home those organizers and executive board members, who are not only eating up that which the little children ought to have, but building up bank accounts and becoming so corrupt that their old associates scarcely know them when they occasionally visit their families.

When we look over the field we see the anthracite miners utterly defeated, a large portion of Ohio still in the field, and the great State of Illinois, in my opinion, suffering the most crushing defeat in the annals of mining history since the end of the eighteenth century. What effect it will have on other States time only can determine. In our own bituminous field, after being in conference for seventeen days and both parties signing an agreement they have already begun to fight in the same old vexatious way. Yea, verily, it has been the most remarkable strike on record.

Samuel Anderson.

Knightsville, Ind.

THE BUTTE MINERS.

More Light on the Struggle in Behalf of Industrial Unionism in Montana.

Butte, Mont., June 29.—On June 19 the Butte Miners' Union by a decisive vote withdrew from the Montana Federation of Labor, ordered payment of the long-deferred assessment levied by the Western Federation of Miners, and also ordered warrants drawn in payment of the delegates who attended the Denver convention. The Sneltermen's Union of Butte and the Butte Workmen's Union had already taken action on the matter and voted to withdraw from the Montana Federation of Labor. The Federation has been organizing dual unions to the Industrial Workers of the World. The action of the Miners' Union leaves the State Federation in a hopeless plight and decidedly in the minority as far as organized labor is concerned. This is but another way of saying that it is a great victory for revolutionary unionism as opposed to capitalist unionism.

The question of assessment grew out of the Western Federation of Miners affiliating with the I. W. W. The Salt Lake City convention of the W. F. of M. authorized its executive officer to represent it at the Chicago convention of the I. W. W. The W. F. of M. was so represented and in this way became affiliated. The question of endorsing the action of the executive officers was submitted to a referendum vote of the W. F. of M. and carried by a large majority of the W. F. of M. organization, though voted down by the Butte Union. As two-thirds of the unions ratified the acts of the executive officers of the W. F. of M. the Butte

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

D. G. L., ST. JOSEPH, MO.—As well wait for "the seventh son of a seventh son" to emancipate the working class as for the A. F. of L. system to start work in that direction.

F. O'R., LAWRENCE, MASS.—The Catholic clergy can, just now, do Socialism no greater service than to assail it.

A. H., PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Now to your third question:—

It is impossible to answer a statement of such loose and unsupported assertion as that "the Socialists do not and cannot present an adequate plan for handling the most obvious difficulties," and that therefore "Socialism, as a practical working system is unknown even to its advocates." Such assertions justify the belief that you have never read Socialist literature, and are echoing what someone else has told you.

Send to the Labor News, 2-6 New Reade street, this city, for a copy of the pamphlet, "The Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World," after you have read that, send for and read Bellamy's "Looking Backward." If still you remain of the same opinion, put your question again, concretely as you will then be able to. Socialism is the only practical social proposition there is.

F. G., KANSAS CITY, MO.—The N. E. C. has decided that no patent medicine adv. be published in The People without the approval of at least two S. L. P. physicians. The Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup adv. is about to expire—August 1.

T. Y., DETROIT, MICH.—The "White Terror" is a term that sprung up at the restoration of the Bourbons in France when Napoleon fell. The revolution that culminated in the Empire had passed through the terrorism of Robespierre; it was called the "Red Terror" from the favorite color of the revolution. When the Bourbons returned, executions became again the order of the day. The Bourbon flag being white, its terrorism received the name of the "White Terror." Since then "Red Terror" has come to be known as the tyranny of mobs, and "White Terror" as the tyranny of governments.

F. S. M., WASHINGTON, D. C.—Now to your third question:—

Socialism is a social system. It is not like a creed, of which there may be, as there are to-day, scores in the country. There is a republican movement in England. Would it be sensible to ask an English republican whether "republicanism is practiced anywhere in the United Kingdom"? Of course not. Why not? Because republicanism is a social system and no two social systems can exist in any country at the same time. Consequently, Socialism cannot be found in practice anywhere in the land to-day—any more than Independence could be found in practice in the land during the land's colonial social system. When Socialism is "practiced" in the U. S. it will be "in practice" all over the land, and capitalism will have been crowded out all over the land. As the lightning that goes up in the East is immediately seen in the West, so will the "practice" of Socialism in any one part of the land, flash to all others.

E. E. H., WACO, TEX.—First—The principal creeds in Japan are Buddhism and Shintoism. What the exact difference is between the two we cannot tell. Hunt up a cyclopedic.

Second—Christianity is slimly represented. It was introduced by St. Francis Xavier in about the 16th century. It was later extirpated. A Japanese historian, taking the inventory of what Japan had gained by Christianity during that period of nearly a hundred years makes the following enumeration of acquisitions: "The adoption of gunpowder and the use of fire arms as

Union accordingly affiliated. The union on the 10th decided to become affiliated with the I. W. W. and ordered the assessment paid.

The delegates who withdrew from the Denver convention of the Western Federation of Miners were anti-I. W. W., favored remaining in the State Federation, and were also opposed to the payment of those sent to take their places when they walked out. The union ordered all of them paid.

At a meeting following that of the 19th inst., the Butte Miners' Union voted vacant the seats of the old officers, who are controlled by the mine corporations. These have called a special meeting for the following Sunday, which will be watched with interest by all. The corporations and the grafters are not going to give up without a struggle.

President C. O. Sherman was on the ground during this interesting tussle between reactionary and progressive unionism.

weapons, the naturalization of a dozen foreign words in the vernacular, the art of making sponge-cake, and several strange forms of disease."

F. G. M., CHICAGO, ILL.—Your protest is cogent. Nevertheless, this office is not the place to send it to—at least not first of all. It belongs in the hands of the G. E. B. of the I. W. W. in your own town. Forward it there. If you have not kept a copy, shall be glad to return the one sent to us.

"BUTTE," BUTTE, MONT.—In the East the S. P. rather hounds its I. W. W. members, and studiously nominates only A. F. of L. men on its ticket. In the West, we are informed, that Kerwin, I. W. W., is nominated by the S. P. for Congress in Colorado.

Next question next week.

E. H. T., TOLEDO, O.—"Autonomy" means local sovereignty. The States of the Union are not "autonomous." They have "local self government," or "home rule." "Autonomy," both in its language and in its applied, or historic meaning, as it exists in the Socialist party, is best understood by observing the application of the term in and by the A. F. of L., from which the S. P., the political reflex of the A. F. of L., derives both its "autonomy" principle and its emblem.

In the A. F. of L. the International or national Unions are autonomous, that is to say, each can proceed upon its own lines, though such lines conflict with the lines of all the others. One International Union may, and habitually does, scab upon others. Each is sovereign in the matter. This sovereignty was finally established at last year's, the Pittsburgh convention of the A. F. of L. It declared the convention had no power and no right to dictate to its constituents. Each was to do as it chose. The adversaries of this position proved that such a position would legalize mutual scabbery. Ditto with the S. P. State bodies. Berger's State, for instance, scabs upon the principle of Socialism and thus upon those S. P. State bodies that hew close to the line and these are impotent for redress. The Socialist Labor Party denies State "autonomy." It is built upon the American principle of "home rule" by each State and sovereignty only by all the States combined. For instance, in matters of expulsion, each State is the court of last resort. In matters of removal of State officers, as a National Committeeman, for instance, even if his own State upholds him, he can be removed by a general vote of the whole national party, upon the application for a general vote made by three State Executives to the National Executive. With the S. L. P. sovereignty resides only in the collective body.

C. H. D., SPOKANE, WASH.—The book, giving "an accurate account of the principal pure and simple strikes in recent history, and reliable information regarding the results of the same," is not yet written. The future writer of such a book will have to dive into the files of the Daily People. It is a big job.

M. G. B., GREEN LANE, PA.—Incentive is promoted by the prospect of reward; it is nipped by the prospect of the reward being lost; it is wholly shattered by the experience that the fruit of ones efforts will be turned against him.

Examined by this test, capitalism nips and shatters incentive with the wealth producers, and promotes incentive only with the wealth plunderers.

Examined by the same test, Socialism shatters incentive with the would-be wealth plunderers, and promotes incentive with the wealth producers.

No one denies, or can deny, that under Socialism the laborer will receive his full social share. What anti-Socialists assert is that such plenty will kill his incentive. The anti-Socialist thereby sets up an absurd theory regarding incentive. It is so absurd that they carefully abstain from practicing it. Every capitalist seeks to leave an abundance to his children. If he really believed that abundance kills incentive, would he do that? He would leave the abundance to the children of his enemies.

W. E., VICTORIA, B. C.—Cannot accept your theory. The ministry, as a whole, and of whatever denomination, does not seek to quicken the consciences of their parishioners; they seek to dull the consciences of their pew-rent paying parishioners, and to emasculate the rest, seeking to render these meekly subservient to those. That meekness is the church reflex of capitalist "individuality."

L. J. T., SALT LAKE CITY.—Just because "lack of organization among the unskilled vitally affects the organized skill" it is insanity on the part

(Continued on page 6.)

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
 Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New
 Reade street, New York.
 S. L. P. OF CANADA.
 National Secretary, Thos. Maxwell, 798
 Dundas street, London Ont.
 NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
 2-6 New Reade street, New York City
 (The Party's literary agency.)
 Notice—For technical reasons no party
 announcements can go in that are not
 in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

N. E. C. SUB COMMITTEE.

A regular meeting of the above com-
 mittee was held Friday, July 6, at 2-6
 New Reade street, with W. Teichlauf in
 the chair. Present were: Crawford,
 Moren, Teichlauf, Walsh, Schwenck,
 Zolot, Vaughan, Heyman and Anderson.
 Absent with excuse: Coddington and
 Katz; without excuse: Olson, Schmidt
 and Jacobson. The financial report for
 the three weeks ending with June 30
 showed receipts: \$117.65; expenditures:
 \$120.24. The Party Press Committee re-
 ported progress with the work now in
 hand.

Communications: From Section Abisee,
 Ariz., submitting a set of by-laws for
 approval which were offered to a com-
 mittee composed of Walsh and Teich-
 lauf for report at next meeting. From
 H. Richter, N. E. C. member of Michi-
 gan, regretting inability to attend N. E.
 C. session and also reporting about ef-
 forts of Detroit police to keep the Party
 subject to a system of police permits for
 the holding of open-air meetings which
 efforts will be vigorously resisted. A
 number of communications from organiza-
 tions Veal and Gillhaus, the former cov-
 ering work at Pittsburg, Pa., and Chicago,
 Ill., while the latter reports as to work
 done in Kansas City, Mo., and a num-
 ber of places in the State of Kansas en-
 route to Colorado. From several S. P.
 sources asking for information as to the
 form of organization of the S. L. P.,
 which information has been sent. From
 Section Chicago, Ill., on the matter of
 formation of branches in that city, the
 organization of a General Committee and
 matters connected with local agitation.
 From Milwaukee, Wis., inquiring about
 employment of canvasser and speaker
 and asking for advice. From Globe, Ariz.,
 asking for organizing material as an
 effort will be made to organize a Section
 from Virginia S. E. C. on formation of
 I. W. W. local at Richmond and other
 matters pertaining to the work in the
 State. From Section Milwaukee, Wis.,
 asking for constitutions in the Hungar-
 ian language as well as for literature.
 From Olive M. Johnson, N. E. C. mem-
 ber for California, a letter intended for
 the N. E. C. meeting which, however,
 came too late, containing report as to
 conditions in that State particularly
 those resulting from the San Francisco
 disaster.

From Cleveland, Ohio, sending money
 for the N. E. C. literature fund and ask-
 ing for information as to the time within
 which the literature that is to be gotten
 out will appear. From Secretary of
 Section San Francisco a letter explain-
 ing how the Section is faring since the
 fire, stating that the number of members
 is now 32 and that a headquarters, it is
 expected, will soon be established.

The National Secretary submitted a
 circular letter sent to members of the
 N. E. C. As the matters therein treated
 ought to be brought to the attention of
 the entire membership without loss of
 time, it was decided to embody the cir-
 cular in the minutes. It reads:
 New York, July 5, 1906.
 To the members of the National Exec-
 utive Committee, S. L. P.
 Comrades:—The session of the Natio-
 nal Executive Committee, S. L. P., held in
 this city on Sunday, July 1st, instructed
 the undersigned to convey to all mem-
 bers of the body two important points
 decided upon at that meeting and to en-
 list the active co-operation of all.

1. In the matter of the N. E. C. Litera-
 ture Fund. The income, raised chiefly
 in Massachusetts, Texas, Connecticut,
 New York, New Jersey, and Ohio, has
 been \$384.51. The expenditure, \$305.
 One book, "The Iron Trevel" by Sue, has
 been published. Others should now fol-
 low as soon as possible and the raising
 of loans for this purpose should be con-
 tinued, other States that have done noth-
 ing at all to now take a hand as well.

But equally important is the ques-
 tion of prompt repayment of the loans
 thus far raised so as to make possible
 the continuous working of the plan that
 gave birth to the N. E. C. Literature
 Fund. The action taken by the N. E. C.
 is to the effect that every member of
 the body at once connect with his or her
 respective State Executive Committee
 and see to it that steps are taken to take
 from the Labor News a quantity of its
 publications, push the sale of these books
 with extra vigor and out of the proceeds
 of these sales the loans are to be repaid.
 Prompt action all along the line should
 make it an easy matter to get the
 amount required. Members are urged to
 act on this matter at once and report to
 headquarters.

2. Apropos of the fact that the ma-
 chinery debt of the Party has now been

fully liquidated, a discussion was had as
 to how to handle the obligations due to
 Party members. It was held that, in or-
 der to make our position all the more
 sound and to strengthen the credit of the
 Party institutions with the Party's own
 members, the principle must now be
 strongly emphasized AND PRACTISED
 that behind every dollar that has been
 loaned to the Party, stands the entire
 membership of the Party. That maxim
 can now be proclaimed and must now be
 lived up to.

Accordingly, the N. E. C. decided that
 there be established a "PARTY PRESS
 SINKING FUND" for which fund collec-
 tions are to be made all over the country,
 in season and out of season, the proceeds
 to be applied to the liquidation of the
 Party's indebtedness to Party members.
 A \$400 loan, made some years ago and
 now pressing called for, gave additional
 impetus to this action. You are urged to
 raise loans to meet that obligation now,
 THIS MONTH, such loans to be repaid
 out of the SINKING FUND as fast as
 collected.

Members of the N. E. C. are urged to
 take these matters up at once with their
 State Executive Committees, to have the
 latter notify the Sections and members
 and to start with vigor a general move-
 ment that will make possible the execu-
 tion of these plans. Send all funds col-
 lected and all reports on these subjects
 to the National Secretary. Public ac-
 knowledgment will be made of all dona-
 tions received for the SINKING FUND.
 By order of the National Executive Com-
 mittee, S. L. P.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

Comrade John Hossack, nominated for
 National Secretary, sent letter declining
 the nomination. Since it was not feasible
 to find a suitable second candidate on the
 spot, a committee of two was elected,
 Moren and Heyman, to go over the field
 and report at the next meeting.

Election of officers was reported by
 Sections: Essex County, N. J.; Minne-
 apolis, Minn.; Fall River, Mass., and
 Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Adjourned.

Timothy Walsh,
 Recording Secretary.

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

During the week ending with Satur-
 day, July 7, the following items were
 received to help along the N. Y. S. E. C.
 in its endeavor to gather signatures need-
 ed to place the S. L. P. ticket on the
 official ballot and, at the same time,
 carry on an agitation in the State:

Chas. Bitterbaum, New York.....	1.00
Max Greenberg, Brooklyn.....	1.00
Socialist Educational Club,	
Brooklyn.....	5.00
Julius Zimny, Ossining.....	.50
Julius Samuels, New York.....	2.00
Percentage, Picnic of Section	
New York Co. on July 4.....	20.00
Monroe Fuller, Sherburne.....	.25
Clayman, Rochester.....	.50
L. Meinecke, Brooklyn.....	1.00
A. Olson, New York.....	3.00

Total for the week..... \$ 34.25

Acknowledged on June 30..... 296.79

Grand total on July 7..... \$331.04

Henry Kuhn, Fin. Sec'y,
 New York State Executive Committee.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Received during the week ending with
 Saturday, July 7, the following:—
 Walter A. Simons, E. Petaluna,

Cal.....	.50
J. J. Condon, Hayes, So. Dak.....	1.00
Wm. P. Hainsworth, No. And- over, Mass.....	5.00
S. Thompson, New York.....	5.00
J. Pixley, Topeka, Kan., per A. Gillhaus.....	.50
A. Olson, New York.....	2.00
Chas. L. Halfman, Flushing, N. Y.....	.50

Total..... \$ 14.50
 Previously acknowledged..... 2,804.80

Grand total..... \$2,819.30
 Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, TAKE NOTICE!

Readers of the Daily and Weekly
 People who are interested in our move-
 ment, should write for "The Bulletin,"
 our publication for July, that will be
 sent to every interested reader free of
 charge, if requested, by Sev. M. Dehly,
 Fin. Sec'y-Treas., Box 1040, Seattle,
 Wash.

C. H. Duncan, of Spokane, State Or-
 ganizer has taken up Socialist Labor
 Party work at Seattle. He has there
 a wide field for his capacity for good
 work—and he will, of course, succeed,
 with the aid of the good old stock.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

Labor demonstration by the Industrial
 Workers of the World.

Every workman and woman should
 bear Eugene V. Debs on "Industrial Un-
 ionism," at Riverside Park, 4200 South
 Broadway, Sunday, July 22nd, at 2 p. m.
 Admission 10 cents. Children free.

THE FRENCH LABOR MOVE-
MENT

A PICTURE DRAWN OF ITS PRESENT STATUS BY ONE WHO IS AN AC-
 TIVE PARTICIPANT—ECONOMIC ACTION—POLITICAL AC-
 TION—THE EIGHT HOUR DAY—OTHER MANIFES-
 TATIONS OF THE BOILING OF THE POT
 AS IT BOILS IN FRANCE.

Paris, France, June 18.—After more
 than eight years of internal strife, the
 labor movement of France is making
 evident progress. The opposing So-
 cialist organizations merged (in April
 1905) into a national united party, and,
 since the Bourges Convention (Sep-
 tember, 1904), the trades unions are
 more and more largely converted to
 revolutionary industrialism.

In this land of old revolutionary tradi-
 tions, the petty bourgeois radicals are
 practically masters of the political gov-
 ernment since June, 1899. They advoca-
 ted and promised reforms * * *
 and now they are slowly overflowed by
 the proletarian masses, which they have
 roused for reform, and, which, being
 deceived, are turning to Socialism.

On electoral grounds, French work-
 men are turning to Socialism.

On industrial grounds, they are turn-
 ing to the "general strike" and the "sys-
 tematically unlawful" movements
 (action directe).

Since the beginning of the year 1906,
 we have seen two great proofs that the
 "temperature is rising": the eight-hour
 day agitation and the last general elec-
 tions.

What Does the Eight-Hour Agitation
Mean?

In countries of English speech, eight-
 hour day campaigns have been often
 made on the grounds of pure and simple
 unionism, and the eight-hour day sounds
 somewhat like a purely reform measure
 to American ears. On the contrary, the
 campaign was made, in France, on strict-
 ly revolutionary grounds. An eight-
 hour day conquest was not considered
 as an effort towards a reform: it was a
 revolutionary training of the working
 class.

According to the old and excellent
 motto of the Internationale: "The
 emancipation of workers must be the work
 of the workers themselves," the Bourges
 Convention of the "Confederation Gen-
 erale du Travail," decided that the work-
 ers would be fools to wait until after
 a so-called labor law to get the eight
 hour day. Labor festivals and process-
 ions on May 1 are useless and
 grotesque. The workers must directly
 impose their will upon the employers—
 May 1, 1906, was the date after which
 the fight shall begin. For nineteen
 months, an educational agitation was
 carried on on an industrial basis. There
 were no appeals to craft interests, out
 to class interests.

It was not an absolute union agitation,
 as one generally understands these
 words in England or in America. It
 was a systematic effort to awake class
 consciousness. The eight-hour day was
 just a pretence, a symbol, a method of
 demonstration.

Industrialism in France.

I translate our French word "syndi-
 caliste" into industrialist, for I think the
 two words have the same meaning.

Without knowing each other, French
 and American militants emancipated
 themselves from the old-fashioned Social
 Democratic traditions, and began to build
 up what will be the skeleton for the fu-
 ture Socialist Commonwealth.

Our Confederation de Travail cor-
 responds to the I. W. W. and the backbone
 of our C. G. T. is the Federation of
 Metal Workers, just as the W. F. of M.
 seems to be the backbone of your I. W.
 W.

Anyhow there is a difference. The I.
 W. W. is wholly industrial, and our
 C. G. T. is not industrial as a whole,
 but as a majority; it is the historical
 aggregation of the French labor unions,
 where there is a minority of pure and
 simple. But this minority is growing
 weaker and weaker every day.

For instance, the Book Workers' Fed-
 eration (La Livre) with Keufer—a little
 Gompers—as a boss, and the Department
 Store Employees' Union, with Martinet,
 a politician, are not far, perhaps, from
 being conquered from within by the
 revolutionary tendencies.

They often say that our industrialist
 movement is controlled by anarchists.
 Verily Pouget, Yvetot, Delesalle, Levy,
 Latapie, who are prominent in the move-
 ment, are—or have been—arch-anarchists,
 but many leaders, like Griffuelles, Duberos
 and the majority of the rank and file
 are Socialists. The main effort of the
 C. G. T., i. e., the eight-hour agita-
 tion, was proposed in the Bourges Con-
 vention by Duberos, a Socialist.

Indeed, the anarchists have been use-
 ful.

They have dropped the silly and pure-
 ly academic and literary prejudices of
 the classical individualist-anarchists.
 They are not an-anarchists in the etymo-

logical sense of the word (an-archist=
 un-organized), for they have been our
 best organizers.

When the so-called Socialists forgot
 the real Marxist spirit and became mere
 parliamentary populists, stricken with
 that terrible "parliamentary idiocy," "the
 anarchists saved Socialism," solemnly de-
 clared Comrade Paul-Louis, one of our
 most remarkable writers, in a Socialist
 Convention.

These despisers of Marx are now our
 best Marxians.

One of the best things these supposed
 anarchists have given the Socialist rank
 and file is of a psychological nature.
 That is Strength of Will.

They say: "A powerful army is not
 necessarily numerous; the German Social
 Democracy is numerous, and, alto-
 gether, really impotent. An army is
 powerful when made up of individually
 brave and drilled soldiers, properly led."

The eight-hour agitation was started
 with this daring motto: "Vouloir, c'est
 pouvoir. Vouloir les 8 heures" (To
 will is to can, let us will the eight
 hours.)

Mind that. How to win?—Start first,
 go straight forward, do not see the
 dangers; do not see the possible failure
 —failure is always possible in any en-
 terprise—go straight forward! * * *

and chance will help you. Unsupposable
 luck will befall you. You will find ex-
 traordinary opportunities. Danton, a
 bourgeois revolutionist, gave us a
 prodigious proof of this, in the middle
 of unprecedented difficulties, in 1792,
 when he said: "Boldness! Audacity!
 more audacity! and we succeed!"

The same with our C. G. T.

The industrialists were a mere hand-
 ful in Bourges, in 1904; they had to
 face general indifference and the crafty
 opposition of the "slowcialist" elements
 of the Social Democratic pattern * * *

and on May 1, 1906—never,
 since the Commune, was the French
 bourgeoisie so deadly afraid!

The Beginning of the Agitation—The
Antimilitarist Poster.

The eight-hour agitation had been
 started rather rashly; up to May 1,
 1905, it had no perceptible effect. But,
 at last, chance came, and, as in the
 legend of olden times, fairy luck helped
 the good knight.

In October, 1905, the famous Anti-
 militarist poster was stuck on the walls,
 advising the killing of officers, in case of
 strike. It made a profound sensation.

The twenty-six militants who had
 signed it, with Gustave Herve and Al-
 mercya, were sentenced to thirty-six
 years' imprisonment.

Duberos, Desplanches, Garnery, Bons-
 quet, some of the best industrial agi-
 tators, were among them. The bour-
 geoisie thought it killed the eight-hour
 movement through antimilitarism.

On the contrary, the trial caused im-
 mense excitement and began to create a
 kind of revolutionary atmosphere.
 "Something is coming," thought the man
 in the street. Antimilitarist industrial-
 ists were advertised, and, in capitalist
 society, advertisement is the beginning
 of success.

The Courriere Strike.

Then came the Courriere horrors, in
 March, 1906.

It was a first-class illustration of the
 sufferings of labor. The utter impotence
 of the intellectuals, i. e., the company
 and State engineers, was a scandal.

Two or three days after the explosion,
 the engineers declared that "everybody
 in the bottom was dead." They aban-
 doned the miners and tried to save the
 mine. One pit was obstructed, in order
 to change the ventilation; without giv-
 ing technical details, the result was the
 death of all survivors, for many miners
 were not burnt by the explosion;
 they tried to get to the pits and pure air.

It was a scene of unspeakable horror
 when some miners (rescapes in slang)
 came back, as living ghosts, among living
 beings. Everybody understood, then,
 that hundreds of miners died with hun-
 ger in the dark mine, unrescued!

Miners and widows, full of rage,
 thereupon began a great strike which
 tied up all the mines of northern France.

The Socialist (?) union, led by Social-
 ist Congressmen Basly and Lamendin,
 did its best to baffle the strike. The
 battle was not raging between workers
 and operators, but between pure and
 simple and industrialists, backed by the
 C. G. T.

Basly and Lamendin showed that the
 fakir is not an exclusively American
 product: he exists everywhere.

The miners' strike turned quite rev-
 olutionary. Riots occurred: houses of
 mine operators were attacked. Some
 towns, as Lievin, were occupied by rev-
 olutionists and had to be stormed by

soldiers. Social Revolution seemed to
 begin.

The bourgeois Government, the radical
 (populist) ministry of the Dreyfus-
 ard Clemenceau, sent an army of sol-
 diers to the mining section and the
 movement was stopped. Strange to say:
 There were almost no wounded among
 the strikers, for the soldiers were for-
 bidden to use their weapons. The anti-
 militarist spirit is already so strong that
 it was dubious whether the soldiers
 would not have turned to the strikers' side.

Finally, the strikers won, and got a
 large advance of wages. Your U. M.
 W. has been less successful.

The Post Office Strike.

Some days after the miners' strike
 there was in Paris and in Lyon a strike
 of post office employees. The Govern-
 ment stubbornly opposed their claims
 and dismissed 300 men; this dismissal
 created a deep feeling of discontent
 (April, 1906.)

This strike marked an epoch in the
 life of the State proletariat. Disgusted
 with radicalism, the State proletariat
 is joining the private-industry-proletariat
 and coming to Socialism. From the
 standpoint of the general strike the com-
 ing of post office employees to industrial-
 ism is capital.

In that strike the radical ministry
 used freely the Big Stick policy and
 lost some of their best political support-
 ers.

The Fight Against Industrial Councils.

The French "Bourse du Travail" cor-
 responds approximately to the Trade
 Councils, with a much more centralized
 organization and a more revolutionary
 spirit.

The Paris "Bourse du Travail," or
 Industrial Council, and some others,
 were craftily attacked in the vilest
 and most disreputable ways. Slanders,
 brutal violence, underhand corruption and
 intrigue were successively or simul-
 taneously used.

One day, it was a storming by the po-
 lice, another day slanders were invented
 even against the morals of union men.
 The radical Paris Town Council helped
 the bourgeois Government in the most
 hypocritical and effective way against
 the industrialists. A disreputable fakir,
 Copigneux by name, played a promi-
 nent part in the play; such a man would
 have been Gapon-ised in Russia, but
 democracy stupefies the proletariat.

Copigneux has been expelled from
 the Socialist party for two years.

The result of these persecutions was
 to give the Industrial Councils a much
 better and more independent organiza-
 tion.

May Day.

At the end of April, 1906, everybody
 felt more and more that "something was
 coming." Every day new strikes were
 called, and the typographical strike was
 one of the most curious.

Our typographical unions are fakir-
 ridden, and, in order to weaken the May
 movement, the fakirs thought it advis-
 able to call the strike, wanted by the
 rank and file, sooner than May 1.

They called it on April 18, but the So-
 cialist spirit of the rank and file baffled
 the wit of the fakirs, and that typograph-
 ical strike was the very
 strongest and most determined of all.
 (On the day I write this article, June
 18, the typographers have practically won
 the nine hour day and got, for the
 shorter day, an advance of wages
 amounting, in some instances, to fifty
 per cent. The strike is still on in a few
 shops.)

The bourgeoisie was panic-stricken.

All newspapers published articles on
 labor problems. For more than one
 month the "Echo de Paris" published
 leading articles every day on the "Com-
 ing Revolution," and explained, with
 much accuracy, the organization of anti-
 militarism and industrialism. People
 fled to the country; grocery stores were
 full of people buying preserved meat.

The radical Clemenceau government
 concentrated hundreds of thousands of
 soldiers in industrial towns, chiefly in
 Paris. Martial law was nearly pro-
 claimed, and the streets were continu-
 ously patrolled by cavalry.

[To Be Concluded Next Week.]

PLAINFIELD, N. J., AND VICINITY.

A mass meeting, under the auspices of
 Local 260, I. W. W., will be held on
 SATURDAY, July 14, at 131 East Front
 street, Plainfield, N. J. Good English
 and Italian speakers. Meeting opens
 at 7:30 p. m. sharp.
 A. Buechner, Recording Secretary.

I. W. W. CIGARS



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LETTER-BOX.

(Continued from page 5.)

of the A. F. of L. to keep out of organ-
 ization, not only the unskilled, but even
 as many of the skilled who cannot be
 provided with jobs. The I. W. W.
 opens its doors to ALL—all the skilled
 and all the unskilled. By taking care
 of them all within the organization, the
 financial strain is no heavier, and may
 be lighter, than by keeping any worker
 out; on top of that, only by such a policy
 can the organization keep from per-
 petually crumbling down, and can drill
 itself for emancipation.

E. G. WILMINGTON, DEL.—The
 principal political task of the Republican
 party has, since 1900, been the stage-
 managing of a great spectacle called
 "National Prosperity." It looks as if
 that show may play out.

T. W., EAST ST. LOUIS, MO.—
 There are two sorts of people "unable
 to support themselves"—

First—Those who are disabled from
 birth, or before they have reached the
 age of repose, old age; and

Second—Those who have reached old
 age.

As to the former, the feeling of hu-
 manity will cause the Socialist Republic
 gladly to make provision for the cripple.
 That feeling of humanity is to-day
 greatly chilled. It is chilled through
 mass pauperism, and it is chilled by the
 knowledge that philanthropic institutions
 are to-day set up mainly to give jobs to
 capitalist pets. Neither difficulty will
 exist under Socialism. Now, then, what
 a man gladly parts with and by the part-
 ing with which he gratifies his moral
 aspirations, he ENJOYS.

As to the